

'Something' Is Really That

For full review, see page 1 of Panorama

even
the
walls

MCGILL DAILY

Vol. 52 — No. 79

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1963

3 cents

are losing
their
ears

Soundproofing Planned For Men's Residences

by GEORGE HARITON

Due to student pressure, the new men's residences are finally being sound-proofed.

With studying rendered practically impossible because of poorly insulated walls, the students of Gardner, McConnell, and Molson Halls have threatened not to return next year. Faced with the prospect of empty buildings, McGill authorities are experimentally installing sound-proofing in about thirty rooms on the second and fourth floors of McConnell Hall. An extra coat of plaster, approximately one inch thick, will be applied to each wall between rooms. These partitions should cut down much of the noise.

Decision

If this method proves satisfactory, all three halls will be done over in a similar manner. As rooms are sound-proofed, students will be moved into them. According to Dr. Stanford Reid, Director of Men's Residences, "We hope to have enough rooms finished by the end of April to house all residents. A final decision on the method to be used will probably be made next week."

Meanwhile, residents disturbed by excessive noise have been moved into alternate rooms, leaving an empty room between them

and their neighbours. "In one hall alone, we have moved thirteen such students," said Dr. Reid.

Besides adding a coat of plaster, several other solutions have been proposed. First it was suggested

(Continued on page 3)

Further Events Announced

Masquerade Tops Carnival Plans

With the ice palace taking form on the lower campus and the Princesses off on their hectic round of appearances, the tempo of this year's Winter Carnival is rapidly building up.

News about the Carnival Masquerade Ball tops the list with nine fraternities already committed to the theme costume contest for the twenty cases of beer, and a group of 40 Chemical Engineers preparing costumes and props which they are confident will sweep the opposition before them.

Rules for the theme contest have now been finalized. Each group of ten or more people will be asked to register as such upon entering the Gym. During the evening they will be called in order of registration and judged by a panel of experts. The decision will be announced at the end of the evening.

Individual costumes will be judged by way of a grand march in the Gym at 11 pm. The prizes for the best couple are wrist watches from Birks valued at \$150 each. The best costume will win a fine camera.

Entertainment

Seven acts and a combo will be featured in the BWF Room. They are the Canadian Cordsmen from Toronto, The Blue Grass Boys from Middlebury College, Diane and Liz Bradley from Columbia, and four McGill groups; — The Good Companions, the Wayfarers, the Tradewinds, and the Elman Twins who recently appeared at Café André. Of course, Bobby Hackett and his group will appear in the Gym and give a one-hour jazz concert at 11:30 pm.

Thursday night Carnival will open at 7 pm with a skating show by the McGill Skating Club in the Winter Stadium. This will be followed with the official opening of the festivities by Dr. H. Locke Robertson, Principal of McGill. After this the Hockey Redmen take the ice against the Carabins of U of M in the traditional battle for the Birks Trophy.

Parade

At 9:45 pm, Dr. Robertson and the Princesses will board five caïches and lead a torchlight parade down to the Lower Campus where the Gala Twist Party will be underway, having begun at 9 pm. This year the traditional torches will be replaced with multi-coloured railway flares, adding even more colour to the parade.

Coronation Night reaches its logical climax at 10:45 pm when Dr. Robertson will crown the newly elected Carnival Queen from a specially built platform on the Ice Palace. The Twist Party will then continue until midnight.

Preparations

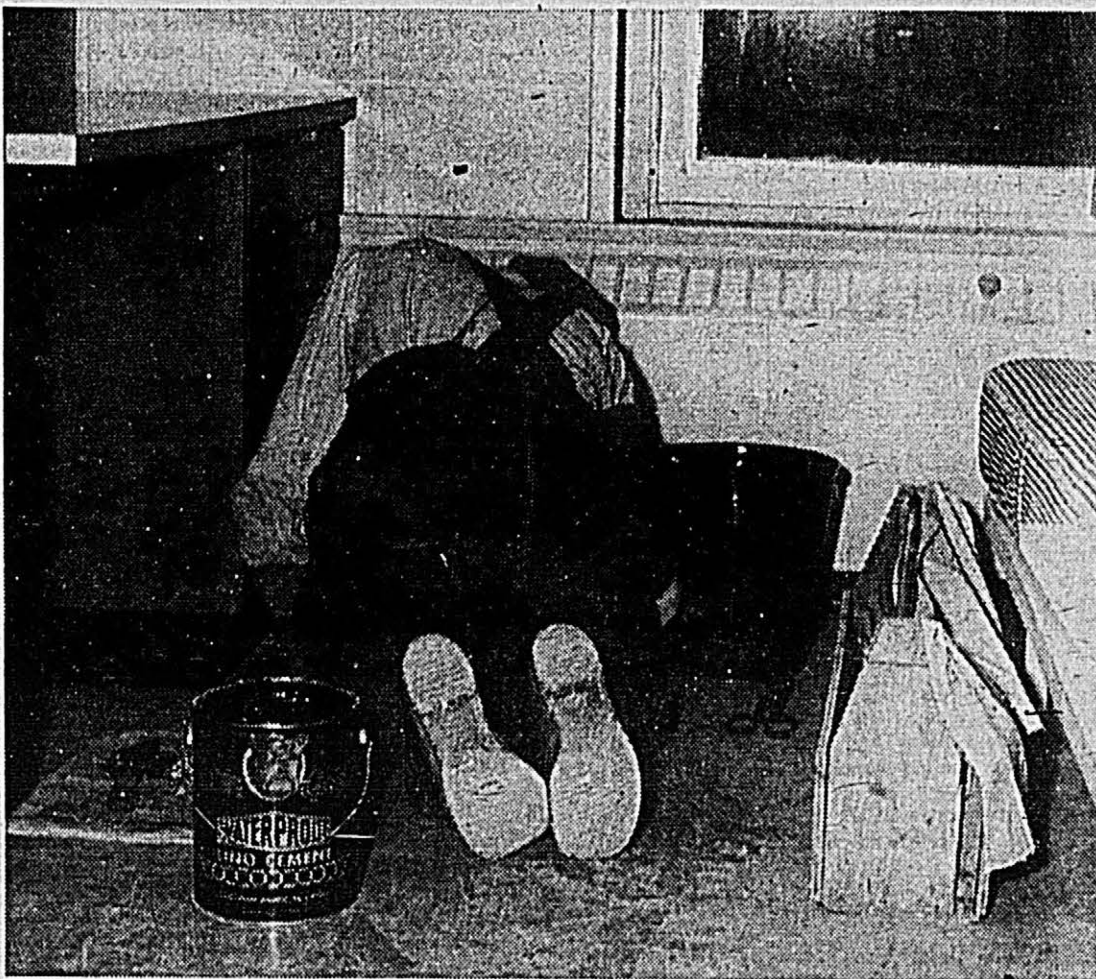
Preparations for the Carnival are evident all over campus, as faculties, fraternities and sororities begin to erect their snow sculptures. What masterpieces these groups will erect, in their attempts to win the new Dow Trophy for the fraternities and the other trophies, remains a deep dark secret and every House around campus has one locked door wherein lie their plans; but all agree that this year they will not be faced with a lack of snow.

As usual, judging of the snow sculptures will take place Wednesday afternoon and the results will be announced on that night. Entry forms returned to date show that a record number of sculptures will be entered, making the task of the judges just a little more difficult than ever.

As Carnival approaches the subject of tickets becomes more interesting. Nevin Bryant, Chairman of ticket sales, announced that to date sales are up 50% over last year, leading him to anticipate a sellout for all events. Tickets remain on sale at the Union Box Office and the Athletics Office from 9 am to 5 pm; and in the Arts Building and the two Engineering Buildings

(Continued on page 3)

Caught In the Act



— photo by Paul Wang

This is Jack, fixing the house McGill built. Actually, he's working on the soundproofing in one of the men's residences, which makes him one of the prettiest sights some fellows have seen all year.

Second UMUN Meet Passes Resolutions On World Issues

by MICHAEL BLAU

At the second session of the General Assembly of the University Model United Nations held yesterday at the University of Montreal two resolutions were moved and passed.

The first dealt with the establishment of a nuclear free zone in South and Central America, Africa, the Middle East, and Asia (excluding the USSR). The motion also stated that these areas would be free from deployment and/or testing of nuclear weapons and that the establishment of these zones would be subject to the full and free consent of the nations concerned.

After a lengthy discussion and many amendments the motion was passed by a vote of 66 for, 5 abstentions, and one against. France, (Ottawa University), the only country against the resolution walked out of the assembly when the results were announced. The leader of her delegation felt that the resolution censured French testing in the Sahara while leaving the US, USSR, and the UK the ability to test.

Second Resolution

The second resolution to be discussed was a recommendation to Britain (Loyola College) that the present constitution of Southern Rhodesia be abrogated as it was against political equality and universal suffrage.

New Zealand (McGill) speaking against the resolution said that Southern Rhodesia is a self-governing member of the Commonwealth

(Continued on page 2)

Moral Values Of Science Discussed; Little Agreement On Modern Role

by CARLO MILLER

Within the space of one hour last night it was suggested that science has no moral values, that it "has never clearly defined to what use to put its discoveries" and that "looking around in nature, measuring and recording is surely not an immoral nor an amoral pursuit."

Sponsored by the History and Philosophy of Science society, the panel was composed of Dr. M. J. Dunbar of the Department of Zoology; Dr. L. Dudek of the Department of English; Dr. P. R. Wallace, from the Department of Physics; and Dr. J. D. Ross, Assistant Professor of Philosophy; the topic was the "Moral Responsibility of the Scientist in the Nuclear Age."

Dr. Wallace, speaking from the point of view of the fundamental scientist, "the only one about which I am qualified to speak", said that the scientist is "inclined to think less in terms of where we are than where we are going."

Professor Dudek, speaking next, described the "indiscriminate curiosity" of science as "a dangerous thing." He said that to find out how science produced the present "dreadful threat to society", the atomic bomb, we must go back in the past. He stated that there has been opposition to religion and a moral sense on the part of science since its beginnings.

"The scientists are now in the same boat as the humanists. They're finding out what the humanists have been worrying about for the last fifty years," he concluded.

"Scientists always seem to be in trouble with other men," said Professor Dunbar in reply, "and I believe the reason is the scientist is always in conflict with the medieval viewpoint."

Dr. Ross concluded the discussion with the statement "There is no place in the world today for a man who can dispassionately indulge in the technical progress of producing weapons which may destroy man and not concern himself with the results".

BYLINE C.U.P.

Excerpts From Canadian University Press
by
EVE COUPLAND

Students of the past have always revealed themselves as politically conscious if a trifle exhibitionist in their tendencies. At the present time older members of society, in fond remembrance of their own youthful radicalism, tend to accuse the present generation of apathy and disinterest towards national issues. However the material that fills the student newspapers would belie that criticism...

THE SHEAF (SASKATOON)

A column in the University of Saskatchewan paper discussed the policies of the So-Cred party.

"There is no impression more dear to the Social Creditor than that he is a true free enterpriser. His economic theory calls for a move away from government ownership, away from the direction of business and for a return to a fair free enterprise community; thus to encourage individual effort and initiative."

"They are ready with the language of free enterprise and by corollary supposedly opposed to socialism and the welfare state. Unfortunately this reasoning is far from the truth—as far in fact as sacred reasoning is from logic. Encouragement for free enterprise in its most ideal form, demands low taxes, minimized government intervention, and reduced government spending. But Sacred policy allows for neither lowering of taxes nor reduction of expenditure. They call for social welfare on such a scale as has seldom been imagined."

"Consider another field of Sacred thought; their appraisal of the present Canadian financial dilemma. For most of the thinking electorate, the only solution to over-spending is thrift. Mismanagement demands austerity. We have lost world confidence in Canada, and the only solution is the austerity we are in small ways now experiencing. We are incapable of understanding the proposed Sacred 'solution'..."

BRUNSWICKAN (FREDERICTON)

"Most of the public figures in these Atlantic provinces have saluted the fact that the Prime Minister has made his choice for the personnel of the Atlantic Development Board. Considering the qualifications of the appointee, it is likely that their salute was more out of politeness than enthusiasm."

"That the appointments were political plums is unquestionable. One man is a recently defeated provincial cabinet minister. And the man chosen to captain (an allusion which is irresistible to any writer who can afford to make it) the board has been one of the Maritimes' most substantial supporters of both the Prime Minister and the Minister of Forestry for over a decade."

"Some insight into the nature of the Prime Minister's intentions can be gained from the fact that the board is rigidly composed of representatives from each province, with the thoughtfully conceived addition of a French-speaking member. One would suspect that the board is slanted toward the coming election more than it is to long range problems of the area..."

THE VARSITY (TORONTO)

"Canada is on its way to its fourth general election in five years."

"Prime Minister Diefenbaker is prepared to go to the country on a platform of blatant anti-Americanism and precious little else, while Lester Pearson, fresh back from a holiday in the U.S., will base his claim to the residence on Sussex drive on his supposed qualifications of leadership and statesmanship."

"As many a Liberal will concede in private conversation, his credentials are far from impeccable. Mr. Pearson's recent statement on bilingualism is likely to be much touted across the country, but on examination it doesn't really contain much; his call for a commission of federalism after all was there for all to see in last summer's NDP election pamphlets."

"Social Credit, as usual, presents a confusing picture but the Quebec wing of the party will doubtless remain true to the traditional Quebec anti-militarism. Since about 75% of French speaking Canadians oppose any nuclear role for Canada, credit social, will probably continue to make gains at the Liberals' expense."

"Last summer's vote trend away from the parties of the centre will probably work for the New Democrats as well. British Columbia will probably hold its preference for the New Party, especially in the light of the parliamentary performances of men like Colin Cameron and Tom Berger..."

THE RYERSONIAN (TORONTO)

In the light of Lester Pearson's now-famous speech advocating nuclear arms for Canada, the Ryersonian conducted a poll and asked:

"What was your reaction to Mr. Pearson's stand advocating nuclear arms for Canadian troops in NATO? Should Canada acquire nuclear arms on Canadian soil?" The majority of those polled favoured both proposals, and several interesting comments were made...

"Every other country has nuclear arms. It is foolish to think of morals as safety should be placed first."

"It makes no difference. We will get bombed anyway."

"It is just more evidence of the way Canada is dominated by the United States. Nuclear weapons won't be much good because Canada will be the battleground between the two powers."

"Our debt to humanity comes before our debt to NATO. We have a duty to keep people alive..."

"If a war is fought on the basis of nuclear arms, we will be wiped out before we can use them."

"We committed ourselves four years ago. Canada can't be so idealistic. We are tied up with the Western world."

"We are tied up with the Western World. We as students are tied up with the future of the country. At the present time, the only way to realistically face the future is rationally and without radical emotionalism. As students we spend more time thinking than parading perhaps. So pardon us all you who look backwards..."

DKE Upstages Las Vegas For Hospital

Now's your chance to make a killing. DKE Fraternity is sponsoring a Las Vegas style party at its house tonight, at 3653 University, in aid of the Butler's Memorial Hospital.

Everyone is welcome at the party, which features dancing, entertainment and games of chance, all for the new low price of 50¢, which is a lot cheaper than any flight, chartered or otherwise, to Nevada. To aid the uninitiated, cigarette girls will be available to advise on the games of chance.

One lucky guest will walk off with a real jackpot—a bottle of champagne. And throughout the entire event, guests will be able to revel in the fact that whatever they lose will go for a good cause.

UMUN...

(Continued from page 1)

and therefore this resolution could not be imposed on her. Canada (R.M.C.) refused to discuss the matter as they felt it had no right to be in the General Assembly.

The United States (Georgetown University) in giving one of the concluding arguments pointed out that Britain had a fine record in Africa and had freed over seventy million people, including the nations of Ghana, Nigeria, and Uganda.

Carried

The motion was carried by a vote of 41 for, 23 absentions, and 8 against.

The UMUN continues today and tomorrow with two more sessions of the General Assembly, a panel discussion, and a civic reception being among the remaining highlights.

Harvard To Debate; Carnival Meet Follows

Two Harvard debaters come to McGill this month to hammer out the problem of defence versus democracy.

The pair, Charles A. Stevenson and John B. Rogers, will take the negative of the topic Resolved that in order to defend itself, North America is destroying its democratic ideals.

Taking the affirmative for McGill in the Redpath Hall public debate, February 12, will be two seasoned orators: Susan Gross and Joel Bell.

Like other Redpath Hall debates, this will be open to the public, the result depending on a house vote.

Carnival Debates

The McGill Winter Carnival Debating Conference, largest in the British Commonwealth, will be held on Feb. 14-16 under the joint auspices of the Carnival Committee and the Debating Union. Over 40 schools, from Canada and the US, will compete for the Buchari Trophy, symbol of debating excellence.

160 debaters will argue "Resolved that Injustice is Inseparable from a Free Enterprise System." Professors from McGill and other universities will be assisted by prominent Montreal lawyers in judging the preliminary debates.

This year the debaters will arrive on the very first day of Carnival to allow for their full participation in the schedule of regular Carnival events as well as the debates themselves.

Registration will take place on Thursday afternoon, followed by a cocktail party in the Union lounge. The debaters will then

proceed to their first rounds at Montreal High School and the Chemistry building. A second session will take place Friday night 6:30 pm in the McConnell Engineering Building.

Saturday morning the elimination process will be completed and the best affirmative and negative teams will be picked. These teams will meet Saturday afternoon at 2 pm in the championship debate, which will be carried over radio and TV.

The Conference will end with a banquet and presentation of trophies at the Queen Elizabeth Hotel, Saturday night.

The public is invited to attend all the debates, particularly the final one in Redpath Hall, free of charge.

Psychologists Meet With Dr. H. Jason

Dr. Hilliard Jason of the McGill Student Mental Health Service will discuss theory and therapy in psychoanalysis at the Psychology Club meeting today at 1 pm.

Dr. Jason, a graduate of McGill, got his M.D. and Ed.D. at the University of Buffalo. He has held a strong interest in medical education and is the author of several publications on the subject.

Dr. Jason is presently a Research Associate at McGill's Mental Health Service.

Coming Campus Capers

Carnival Tickets

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Two Days Of Activity

Convocation Gala Set

Plans for the Convocation activities of 1963 are well under way, with all the main events taking place on two days, Thursday, May 30, and Friday, May 31.

At a meeting of the Convocation Committee yesterday, Gordie Sharp, Chairman, presented the details of the planned program. A Baccalaureate Service will be held on

Thursday, May 30, at 11 am in Redpath Hall. Dean Frost of the Faculty of Divinity will officiate at the service, while the lessons will be read by two students judged suitable by the Committee and the Faculty.

All students attending will be requested to wear robes and all faculty members will wear academic dress. It is to be understood that this service will be non-denominational and as such will be conducted in the appropriate manner.

A moonlight concert on the campus is being organized for Thursday evening, with a suitable concert band or orchestra selected to play light music—popular, classical, as well as some jazz. All members of the graduating class, friends, and any other interested persons are welcome to attend this event.

The actual Convocation ceremony will take place Friday morning, May 31, on the front lawn of the campus. However, the highlight and climax of activities will be the Convocation Ball, to be held this year at the Mount Royal Hotel. The evening features a sumptuous dinner with a choice of menu, and dancing until 3 am to the music of Stan Bankley and Joy Nielson, two ten-piece bands. Tickets are \$15.00 per couple, and dress will be black tie or tails.

In addition, arrangements can be made through the committee or renting suites at the hotel for cocktail parties.

Carnival...

(Continued from page 1)

from 12 to 2 pm. Beginning Monday these last three locations will operate from 11 am to 3 pm. Students are reminded that as well as tickets for all events, the booths also carry supplies of Carnival tiques, valuable protection against the cold weather, and long playing recordings by Bobby Hackett and the Journeymen.

For those seeking help, costume hints will be found in Monday's Daily.

Radio McGill
CFCF-FM, 92.5 mc

Today
7 pm: THE LIVING VOICE
7:20: THE SAURUS
7:40: THE DAILY SPEAKS—
A weekly round-up of news and sports on the McGill Campus, produced in conjunction with the McGill Daily.

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Rutland Urges Political Pressure
To Support Nuclear Disarmament

by ANNE BEATTS

"Our task in the next election is to keep the issue of nuclear disarmament in the mind of the public, and to pressure all the candidates of all parties to declare themselves clearly and unequivocally for nuclear disarmament." CUCND speaker Barry Rutland impressed upon a small but enthusiastic audience yesterday in the Stewart Room.

Rutland, a graduate of the University of Toronto and a member of McGill's English Department, was introduced by campus CUCND President Stan Gray. While doing graduate study at London University, Rutland had become interested in the cause of CND (Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament) and was

formally affiliated with the Campaign after attending, in 1958, a Westminster Hall Meeting organized by Bertrand Russell.

History

Rutland traced the history of the disarmament conflict from the origins, under the Eisenhower administration, of "the policy of mass-

ive retaliation which has been the rather uneasy basis of U.S. defence", to the recent "sorry spectacle of desperate old party politicians jockeying for position in a pre-election period, with Westminster pulling the strings from the side" which has immediately preceded the collapse of the Conservative government; he criticized in particular the "enormous pressures" from the military-industrial complex in Canada and especially in the United States.

He described in detail the events leading up to this recent downfall and supposed dissension in the Diefenbaker cabinet, with special attention to the General Norstad incident, and to the reactions of both Diefenbaker and Lester Pearson in this controversy. Expressing deep resentment at this "intrusion into Canadian affairs" he remarked of Norstad's replacement that "at least our Generals wait until they're retired before making that kind of statement." He accused both Conservatives and Liberals of fearing "to stand up to American pressure", and had nothing but bitter criticism for the influences of less-than-altruistic business interests.

Residence Soundproofing...

(Continued from page 1)

that all walls might be coated with a special rubber paint that would cut down noise enough to make studying possible; this idea was discarded because of the excessive cost—about \$50,000 for all three residences.

Another method would have been to drill two holes in each line of brick making up the walls and pouring sand through the holes until the space between the walls was filled. However, as the walls are constructed of scaffolding and plaster-board, there is a risk they might crack under such stress.

Complaints

Thin walls in Molson, McConnell, and Gardner Halls have been a source of complaint since the beginning of the year. Soon after moving into the new men's residences last fall, students found that their "walls had ears." Lack of sound-proofing made it impos-

sible to study if a neighbour had his radio or record player on, or had friends in to talk.

Conditions were so poor that some students claimed they were able to hear their neighbours coughing or rolling over in bed. The situation at present is still just as bad. One resident, Doug Wilson, estimates that "I can do, in two hours in the Redpath Library, the same work that takes me four hours in my room."

Protests

Led by Dave Stevens, President of McConnell Hall, the students protested. In November, over two hundred and forty residents signed a petition demanding improvement of the situation. On December 3, an SEC Open Meeting passed a resolution "to enter into direct negotiations with the administration with a view to rectifying the present situation caused by a lack of sound-proofing."

Residents are still skeptical of the latest plan. One student commented, "It takes them about two and a half weeks to sound-proof one wing on one floor. At this rate, three buildings with seven floors and two wings each would take forty-eight weeks, or nearly a year."

Last Chance
For Page

The deadline for submissions to the Page, McGill's weekly poetry publication, is this Monday. All material should be put into the box at the Bookstore.

Rejected material may be reclaimed by phoning Seymour Mayne, at 845-6073.

PREVIEWS

Today

RIFLE AND PISTOL CLUB: Rifle-ry 7-9 pm, pistolry 9-10 pm, Rifle Range.

AFRICAN STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION: Discussion of Quebec trip, 7 pm, Club Room.

PSYCHOLOGY CLUB: Dr. H. Jason, "Psychoanalysis: Theory and Therapy", and discussion, 1 pm, E-204.

HILLEL: Group discussion on "Portrait of Judaism", 1 pm, Hillel House.

UNITED CHURCH STUDENTS' FELLOWSHIP: Saturday Square Dance cancelled.

S.C.M.: "Man in Literature", Dr. Irving Borwick. Discussion, coffee, all welcome. 7:45 pm, S.C.M. House.

FILM SOCIETY: "Illicit Interlude", 4 pm, 6:30 pm, 9 pm, PSCA.

CURLING CLUB: Semi-Finals, Montreal Caledonia, 2-5 pm.

MONTREGIAN GEOLOGY CLUB: Volleyball game postponed to Monday.

WEST INDIAN SOCIETY: Panel discussion — Non-alignment and the West Indies. Record Hop after discussion. 7:30 pm in Union Lounge.

CHINESE STUDENTS' SOCIETY: "The Five Golden Flowers", admission free, refreshments, all welcome, 8 pm, Union.

CHORAL SOCIETY: Executive Meeting, 1 pm, Union Club Room.

Sunday

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP: Hymn-sing, 9 pm, Ballroom, Union.

HILLEL: Annual Seminar: "The Concept of Revelation in Jewish Tradition", with Dr. Atlas of New York, 10:30 am — 5:30 pm, Hillel House.

Louis Dudek

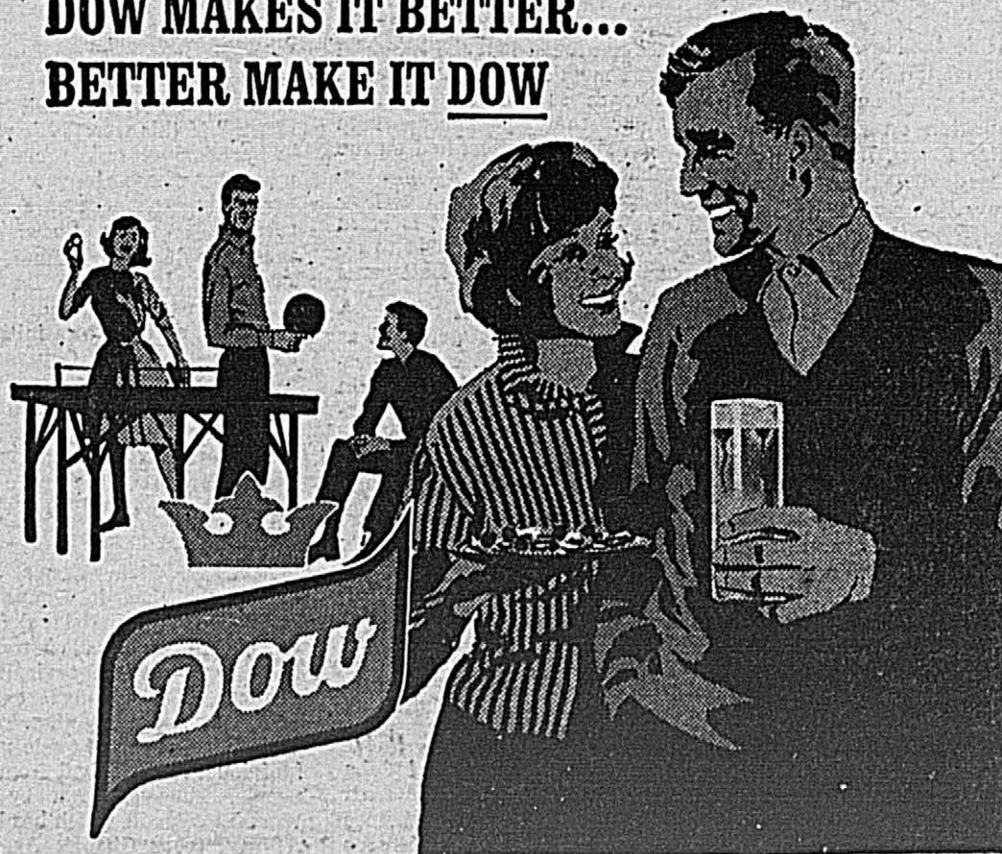
Professor of English Literature at McGill University will give a free public lecture on

HUMANISM IN LITERATURE

at an open meeting of the Humanist Fellowship of Montreal

on Sunday, February 10, at 8 PM in the N.D.G. Community Centre

(Decarie and Cote St. Antoine, 3rd floor)

DOW MAKES IT BETTER...
BETTER MAKE IT DOW

The McGill Daily is published five times a week by the Students' Society of McGill University at 690 Sherbrooke Street West, Telephone AV. 8-2244. Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash. Postage paid at Montreal. Editorial opinions expressed are those of the Managing Board and not the official opinion of the Students' Executive Council.

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IN CHARGE OF THIS ISSUE

Sports were handled by N and Dave. Tom etc. were around for features. News-features was also there. Bonnie dropped in. The new staff? It was ME. ME alone did this. ME alone will be mentioned here, because ME alone wrote, re-wrote, headed, marked up and proofed the laws pages. I never want to see the rest of you again. You can go to the party a week Saturday, ME won't be there. Bit players, huh! At least the paper was still joyous.

FEBRUARY 8, 1963

Liberalism And Nuclear Arms

As we admire the aims, and even some of the methods, of the New Democratic Party, we were disappointed in a leaflet, published by its University of Toronto branch, which has recently appeared on this campus under the title of "What's going on, Lester?" As the perceptive reader may already have grasped, it constitutes an attack on the policy of fulfilling our treaty obligations to acquire nuclear weapons, as recently enunciated by Mr. Pearson.

Mr. Pearson's policy, according to the anonymous Torontonian, is "muddled". But the criticisms expressed suggest that someone else's thinking may be muddled. He maintains that the Pearson stand "has puzzled U.S. defence experts" but four lines later it was "arrived at under open pressure from the American military." Which line does one believe?

We submit that Mr. Pearson's views with regard to nuclear armament are valid. They are held by a majority of the Canadian people and by important elements in the Progressive Conservative Party. They are the logical outcome of Canada's foreign policy, which rests first and foremost upon support of the Western Alliance. They are dictated by Canada's closeness, both geographical and ideological, to the United States. Once we accept the premise that Canada owes its freedom to the existence of the U.S. deterrent, we must assume that Canada should contribute to its effectiveness in any way possible. We believe that there are military reasons, given this premise, for deploying nuclear weapons on Canadian "soil". We also believe, like Mr. Pearson, that there are political reasons for fulfilling our treaty obligations, for by not doing so we encourage others to do likewise, causing the whole structure of the alliance to crumble.

The "new" Pearson policy is not the cynical "about-face" which our friend in Toronto appears to think it is. Unlike the New Democrats the Liberal Party never committed itself categorically to a non-nuclear policy. Mr. Pearson has always insisted that the NATO alliance is basic to our foreign policy — he was in charge of External Affairs when it was negotiated — and his present stand is perfectly consistent with his original position. There is a distinction between consistency and intransigence.

Yet according to the leaflet his decision is so deleterious as to "reveal the decay of official Liberalism in Canada". As the Liberals have sold out to "the white collar establishment" (one visualizes our Toronto friend almost in tears at the betrayal) the true liberals must support the New Democrats!

Considerable efforts have been made by New Democrats to prove the existence of a logical connection between their moderately "left" (but hardly socialist) domestic policies and their, to say the least, controversial position on defence and foreign affairs. No such logical connection exists. That so many intelligent Canadians should think it exists is a sad commentary on almost everybody. Of course the New Democrats' belief in it is in the nature of a self-fulfilling prophecy. This is sad, for it poses a dilemma for Canadians who admire the positive social program of the party but are doubtful that possession of nuclear weapons is a sin, that Canada has more in common with the "underdeveloped" states than with its allies, or that cheap wisecracks like "making the world safe for the United Fruit Company" represent a contribution to world peace.

A little thought should reveal to most New Democrats that they still have more in common with the Liberals, who favour acquiring nuclear weapons, than with the Social Creditors, who are opposed. If a non-nuclear policy is compatible with Mr. Caouette's philosophy, why is it incompatible with the rational optimism expressed by both Mr. Douglas and Mr. Pearson?

A regrettable by-product of this situation is that the New Democrats are acquiring a class of supporters who support the party because they dislike the United States or its foreign policy. Anti-Americanism, a continuing trend in Canadian politics, served a constructive purpose in 1867. It is dangerously outmoded today, and its recent resurgence should give cause for concern. At any rate it is hardly an intellectually respectable reason for supporting a party of social reform.

G. S.

Letters To The Editor

Editorial On Dief Called Partisan

Dear Sir,

Permit me to quote from the Constitution of the Students' Society, Art. VI(7):—

"The Students Executive Council shall be responsible for the management and control of the McGill Daily through the Editor-in-Chief. In the editorial columns of the McGill Daily, the managing Board shall be free to express whatever opinion it holds save that no editorial shall treat of a religious or political question in a partisan way, or express or imply any but a neutral attitude in discussing any student election."

As a member of the Students' Society, I charge the Managing Board of the McGill Daily not only with a violation of the Constitution of the Students' Society, but also with a breach of trust. The violation which I refer to is an editorial which appeared February 8, 1963 under the title, 'An Unlamented End'.

Irresponsible statements echoing political cat-calls based on hearsay and speculation are always regrettable in the editorial columns of a newspaper whose main concern should be to arrive at the truth. The editorial in question provides us with no intellectual insight into the complexity of the problems which brought about the Government's fall. However the principle of freedom of speech permits a newspaper editorial to express any opinion which it may please, although there are restrictions within the law upon that too.

Under the Constitution of the Students' Society, the freedom of editorial opinion is further qualified in the interests of the student body, to wit: "no editorial shall treat of a religious or political question in a partisan way". Presumably the underlying idea is that the editorial column of the Daily should not become a mouthpiece of a political party, but should endeavour to present and clarify issues to the better understanding of the student body. This does not mean that the Editorial Board must content itself with an existence as a fence straddler. Rather their positions where taken should be justified on the intellectual plane, without involvement in the realm of political rivalries, where it is often difficult if not impossible to ascertain the truth of statements made.

The meaning of 'partisan' as used in the present context presents considerable difficulties in interpretation. The Shorter Concise Oxford Dictionary defines partisan as "adherent of party, cause, etc., esp. unreasoning one". Admittedly this definition does not solve the problem of interpretation in all situations. However, it is sufficient for the purposes of the editorial under consideration. A few quotes will quickly reveal that the editorial is partisan in the meaning anticipated by the Constitution of the Students' Society.

"...the government of John Diefenbaker, torn by internal dissension, condemned before the whole world for its fatuous

blundering over the defence issue and despised, according to every available indication, by the overwhelming majority of the nation..."

"The Prime Minister who procrastinated with regard to every major decision required of him in nearly six years of office..."

"The story of John Diefenbaker was not tragedy in the classic sense, for the dimensions of the protagonist were lacking."

"History will judge John Diefenbaker, and it will not judge him kindly."

"History will dismiss these as the excuses of a charlatan."

If this is not partisan, then I ask you, what is? I further respectfully submit that the descriptive term "charlatan" in reference to a Canadian Prime Minister is at the least inappropriate in the editorial columns, supposedly enlightened, of a university newspaper.

Supposing there has been a violation of the Constitution of the Students' Society, which I submit is the case, what sanction lies? None is provided in the Constitution, except that the Students' Executive Council may review the matter. At least may I suggest that an acknowledgement by the Managing Board that the editorial was a purely personal opinion of one of its members, and not of the Managing Board itself, is in order.

Jack R. Miller
B.C.L. 2

Ghanian Student Clarifies Some Points

Dear Sir,

The extract from the report of a Mr. Robert MacLaren, a Mount Allison University graduate serving in Ghana under CUSO made interesting reading in Monday's Daily. I should appreciate use of this column to comment on some of the points raised.

There is no, and there has not been, any move to force people to "give up their independent lives in the small jungle farm communities" for the urban areas to become "relegated to life as servants and petty clerks." If this were so it would be sheer nonsense, especially for a country whose economy is still delicately dependent on a single cash crop — the Cocoa from these jungle farm communities. People tend to move into the large towns, like in most other countries, on their own initiative and not under any Government orders. This migration is mainly in search of employment, and in fact the Government has been trying to check this unnecessary exodus by providing more employment opportunities in the rural areas.

Recently, State Farms have been established in Ghana not to eliminate the individual farmer, but to serve as centres of training in modern agricultural methods, for planned experimentation and production. These State Farms are not made up of individual farms seized from the people. They are run by the Workers Brigade, which has been referred to as Ghana's Agricul-

tural Army. This was set up to provide opportunities for employment and learning of skills primarily for Middle School Leavers, who used to flock into the large towns in search of employment. I need not point out that these farms are not located in the urban areas!

Mr. MacLaren suggests that "the leaders in order to impress the world with their own importance have combined the communities into a country so that they can represent a great nation" This merely exhibits unusual naiveté and I will feel pretty silly saying that "the fathers of Confederation in order to impress the world with their own importance, combined communities in Quebec, Nova Scotia, Yukon Territory and British Columbia into a country so that they can represent a great nation" Mr. MacLaren complains that Ghanians now have to pay taxes "for a prestige merchant marine and an international airline, both of which lose money due to lack of business". I can only say that if Ghanians want to attain economic independence, or something like that, then it is good that we are now learning to pay taxes, and although the Ghana Airways has not proved profitable in terms of hard cash returns, I am convinced that it is as necessary to the country as the CNR is to Canada!

"Too much money is being paid expatriates... The people are paying for a dam project they don't need and for teachers from Britain and America who cannot adapt themselves to the Ghanian way of life". I find it funny to comment on the above. For one thing, I am pleased that Mr. MacLaren, as an expatriate in Ghana, is being given more money than he really deserves. This may be to keep him there until the hundreds of us now scattered all over the world return to relieve him. Ghana does need the Volta River Project, and I think it is sheer ignorance to argue to the contrary. We also pay for the foreign teachers because we need them, and whether or not they are able to adapt to the Ghanian way of life is irrelevant. Most of them come on a single "tour" in any case, and they are not paid to denounce their way of life in favour of the Ghanaian.

In conclusion, if the following quote is correct... "Neither their way of thinking nor their economic position, nor their climate will ever allow them to be the great nation that they are striving to be."... I have to say that Mr. MacLaren is not only naive but also unrealistic. He should realize that different is not a synonym for worse, and Africa will not go back to her 19th Century economic and social status. His prophecy has come too late — it is too late to stop what an eminent statesman referred to as "the tide of change".

While it is impossible to write interminably in this column, I hope that I have exposed or rather corrected some of the points arising from Mr. MacLaren's report. I appreciate the opportunity to use this column.

Nii T. Quao

The Decipherment Of Linear A Forster Criticism Said Superficial

The way things developed, I get the impression that realizing that a phase of his life was drawing to an emphatic close, Snide decided to go out in a blaze of glory. That's the only way I can explain what happened — he never let himself be pushed around by events, and could have averted the whole mess at most any stage of the game.

Like when Rowles' wife moved in, I can easily see Snide standing at the threshold, glowering under beetling brows as he points inflexibly to the cruel world outside, Rowles' wife draped imploringly about his knees.

"Go!" he says bitterly, resonantly, through lips curled in scorn. "Leave!" Never darken my door again!" I can easily see it — Snide had a love for extravagant gestures — but no, he took her in with her six suitcases and her station wagon, took her in lock stock and barrel. "Love! I could no more love her than I could love a spider," he said to me once with a tremor of disgust: so he was just setting things up.

It must have been annoying though, with her crawling over him like a leech, repeating endlessly in wonder-struck tones, "A MAN, oh you are a MAN. Oh, what a MAN." Listening to the odd emphasis she placed on the Magic Word, you quickly got the impression that anthropologist's wives never bear anthropologist's children.

Rowles was glad as Hell to see her go. "She was too damn demanding," was the way he delicately phrased it. But he had a position to maintain, as people were constantly reminding him. For two or three days after word got around the department, there was a stunned silence; nobody was willing to admit that anything in the least extraordinary had happened. They nodded mechanically in the halls and staff rooms, enquired politely about each other's research, pinched the departmental secretary's bottom when they caught her with her back turned. Business as usual.

Then all Hell broke loose. By the end of the week opinion had neatly crystallized around three main foci: there were those who hated Snide and had nothing much against Rowles. They wanted Rowles to do something, hoping to see Snide pleasantly pulverized.

Then there were those who hated Rowles and had nothing much against Snide. They too wanted Rowles to do something, preferably ill-advised, figuring that Rowles would be smashed to a pulp if he were foolish enough to come up against Snide, who was infinitely less expendable to the university.

And finally there were those who hated Snide and could do very well without Rowles. They wanted Rowles to DO SOMETHING — they apparently figured with both of them out of the way there'd be a little more lebensraum in the department, maybe a promotion or two.

So Rowles did something. For a while he thought of going back to Rarotonga to catch up on his field work, but the prospect somehow didn't fire him as it had the first flush of his ethnological ardor, twenty years earlier. Instead, he challenged Snide to a duel.

The whole idea was so odd, so anachronistic, so utterly bizarre that everyone at first assumed that Rowles was joking. But he was a superb shot, and when he started oiling up his antique gun collection, they went a step further and concluded that he'd flipped his lid. And when Snide thought it over for a second, and, brightening up a bit, assented calmly, saying that it was fine with him, most people were relieved to know that they'd both gone stark raving mad, and would soon be out of the way no matter what happened.

Asked to choose his weapon, Snide got right to the point. "Bullets," he said drily.

The whole department viewed the affair with an amused clinical detachment; the idea of being present at something so pleasantly incongruous as a real live duel in the center of a staid midwestern town seemed infinitely attractive. It was only too bad that a witch couldn't be burned in front of the Union to complete the morning, or that a band of naked Maoris couldn't be hired to chase the President of the University screaming across the campus, brandishing their intricately-carved war clubs with exultant whoops. Who knows? maybe something publishable could even be worked up out of the whole thing, with a little imagination.

It had been light scarcely an hour when I drove Snide up to the "appointed" site, but most of the department was already there, surrounding an ash-faced Rowles. As they saw Snide start towards them across the field, they scattered with a celerity remarkable in specimens so generally flabby and uncoordinated — even Blumstein somehow sprawled out of harm's way. Snide stopped for a moment and stood quietly staring at the poor scraggly line they formed, their pot-bellies shimmering strangely in the silvery morning sun, and Snide laughed. He laughed an immense contemptuous laugh, and, turning, strolled leisurely back to his car.

Behind him, the little group had once again coalesced, and in the center stood Rowles, waving his arms wildly, trying to yell something intelligible, but only communicating the condensed collective rage seething around him. Snide paid no attention, and, going to the trunk of his car, lovingly removed a well-polished Thompson sub-machine-gun. "Bullets," he repeated for emphasis, busily firing with the intent air of a man doing a particularly unpleasant job which all the same had to be done. Across the field they slumped as if mowed down by a scyth. Rowles was the last to fall, and he did it with one arm still raised above his head, sinking vertically like a steadfast captain going down to a watery grave. It was quite impressive.

We walked over to where they lay. "So much for that. Bad business all around — they're better off this way, I guess," he remarked, prodding a prostrate form with his toe. "Smoke?" he enquired politely, pushing a butt in my direction.

I gratefully accepted — my nerves were a little on edge for some reason — and, lighting up, bent to see if I could detect any signs of life. Nothing. I turned to compliment Snide, but he was already climbing into his car, and, before I could as much as wish him luck, was screeching down the road at 80 or 100 or something.

So that's the last anyone's seen of him, and probably the last anyone will see. Snide's a pretty brilliant guy, and a pretty resourceful one, more than a match for J. Edgar Hoover anyway.

When they searched his home

THE ACHIEVEMENT OF E. M. FORSTER by J. B. Beer. British Book Service. \$6.00

The giants of the novel, in English, in our century may be listed as: Joyce, Faulkner, Lawrence, Conrad, and — by pushing time back slightly — Hardy and James.

Now suppose we consider adding the name of E. M. Forster. Immediately two things become apparent. First, his output — five novels — is relatively small, giving the critic who turns his attention to Forster an advantage — he may be intensive rather than expansive. Second, Forster is special. Though his style offers none of the problems of the giants, he has a mind just as profound and sensitive. The critic is obliged to discover meanings, then, of these five novels. And the central meaning is, I suspect, largely metaphysical.

The latest critic to churn out a book on Forster is J. B. Beer, University of Manchester. His book has the promising title of

they found a full exposure of the fraud, carefully organized to explain the linguistic and cryptological tricks involved — quite masterful piece of work, really. Naturally, the validity of the decipherment will stand, no matter how strenuously Snide tries to point out the truth: it will stand on its internal evidence alone, like Ventris' translation of Linear B, and nothing in Heaven or earth can possibly refute it. Einstein might as well have tried to withdraw his Special Theory of Relativity. Snide's confession, recently published, has already been labelled "the fevered fancy of a heat-oppressed brain" by a bunch of eminent nitwits empaneled to study the question.

I got a card from him recently — I think it was from him, anyway. It was signed Asmodeus Plantigrade, and I don't recall knowing anyone of that name. Says he's diving somewhere in the Pacific, for pearls this time. Also indicates as an aside that he soon expects to rediscover the lost continent of Mu, and wonders if I won't join him and see what we can work up together. I'd sure like to go, but I've been busy as Hell lately. If I really plug at it, I can have my decipherment of the Indus Valley script ready for the printers by the first of April.

Due to the exigencies of available space and the anile sensibilities of the Features Editor, the above has been so well Bowdlerized, emasculated, detoxified, and battered that I can only with difficulty detect traces of my own hand. Great chunks were ripped from its living tissue with an enviably insouciant disregard for considerations of dynamic balance and internal structure: it has come to resemble nothing I have ever written or could ever write, and I heartily disclaim any association with it, even the most tenuous.

M.O.

The author's charges are beneath contempt. My position as a guardian of public morality necessitates certain insignificant, but nevertheless subtle substitutions to avoid offending freshettes from Saskatoon — T.E.T.

His comments on *Room with a View* are slight. They add nothing to one's comprehension. They certainly do not match what other critics — Trilling, Oliver, and Crews — have already said. And I doubt that a reader who turns to a critic is really looking for plot summary.

Howards End gets a slightly less superficial treatment, but his one clever idea is dropped into a parenthesis (Henry Wilcox offers to marry Margaret as "a sub-conscious tribute" to her mother). Beer tells us that *Howards End* is largely about a house, and that the house suggests certain values. Such "insights" are embarrassing.

Another example: After Forster says, "House and tree transcended any similes of sex," Beer concludes that house and tree have "suprasexual significance."

In a book-burning age, suggestions would be easy; the best recommendation today is, don't buy. (Better still, read Cyrus Hoy's analysis of *Howards End* in the 1960 PMLA, pp. 126-136.)

When Beer gets to *A Passage to India*, surely crucial to a total picture of Forster, he gives us interesting excursions into *The Hill of Devi* and Whitman's "Passage to India," but I cannot but believe we are taken away from the center of things. Images (sky and earth, light and dark) and symbols (wasps, caves, stones) are mentioned, but not explored with half the skill found in Trilling's study, or McConkey's. And there is too much silly business on imperialism, a dead issue.

On Mrs. Moore's attempt to love, surely an admirable (if confused) attempt to supplement mind with heart, Beer asks, What good is love "in the face of India's teeming millions and manifold sufferings? Love in India: is it not like the snowflake dropping in the ocean?" This is appalling. Precisely because suffering, even hostility, is overwhelming, love has value. Forster is not preaching love in a love-saturated world, or any other sort of conformity.

The profitable parts of this volume turn out to be quotations or re-phrasings of other critics (including Forster himself). Beer's own special contribution, fairly well sustained, is the idea that characters in Forster who ignore the passions become "muddled" and "peevish" — a pretty paltry discovery on which to base a whole book.

Since Beer fails to meet a reader's two minimum expectations — intense scrutiny of an extremely careful technique, some new insight into the profundity of a special metaphysics (humanism, if you prefer) — and since there are no compensating merits (witty style, lucid synthesis of other critics, biographical gossip), I am obliged to consider his performance disappointing.

PAUL H. STACY,
Department of English
Page 3

Gaslight Casuals Styled For The Teen-Man



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Malus' Book Termed 'Fair Student Writing'

NIGHT IS A FLAMING CITY. By Michael Malus. McGill Poetry Series, No. 6. Edited by Louis Dudek. \$1.00.

As a series of poems, Michael Malus's *Night is a Flaming City* communicates a sense of the ugliness of the city and the desperation and perversion of those trapped in it. Malus frequently builds his poetry on a series of contrasts — between city and country, life and death, the natural and the artificial, and the ideal and the real. Writing with an air of detachment, he observes and often suspends judgment. The verse is spare and austere, a poetry of alienation.

Malus's point of view is always urban, so much so that the Rocky Mountains become jewelled dowagers and the moon "an old maid's plate." The poet uses the country as a contrast to urban ugliness; but, although he looks to nature as the genuine and spontaneous, he confines his view of it to fragmentary glimpses

and manifests no real sympathy with natural forms. Malus handles his vision of the city with reasonable success, but I begin to wonder why city streets at night are invariably inhabited by drunken old men in the poems of young poets.

While the city itself provides the major theme of *Night is a Flaming City*, the poet writes of other matters as well. The book offers impressions of a trip to Mexico, of jazz, and of illness and disease as providing a particularly significant vantage point. There are fewer love poems than in most collections of this sort.

The Mexican poems have all the earmarks of observations made from the window of a Greyhound bus, salted with a glimpse of an artists' colony and a passing reference to the Aztecs. They have very little to do with Mexico.

The love poems resemble dozens of others by young poets for whom communication between the sexes is restricted to the physical. I have yet to find a whole woman in one of these poems; the poet may allow her a body, but usually only breasts. The experience of love is invariably one-sided, never shared. In "Between Us," the mood is one of separation, loneliness, fear, and oblivion; love offers only a thin warmth. In "Holy Ground," the woman consists of a pair of breasts described in language faintly resembling that of the Song of Solomon. In "Story," the poet admires his mistress's joy and her body; then climbs out of his despair by giving it to her and stopping her "joy and laughter in their sunny tracks."

Mr. Malus's greatest weakness lies in his inability to control or sustain his imagery. Poem after poem is spoiled by imagery that is trite, or unsuitable, or inadequately developed. "Fat comedians snicker like schoolboys," and "strippers strut like proud horses." Bewilderingly snow "lies blackened in piles on lawns / like stubble on a three-day beard." Even if the second "on" is a mis-

print for "of," the image does not make sense, poetic or literal. In "Alcoholics," the imagery skips from driftwood, to a herd of sheep, to a bell-ringing leper, to a huckster with pointed shoes; the poet provides nothing to unify it.

Despite these flaws and others involving lapses in diction, some of the poems succeed quite well. Among the best are "Seascape," "Eighty-eight Year Old Russian in An Old Peoples' Home," "Summer Day," "Party," "Rhythms," "Artists' Colony," "Death," "Circus," and "Jazz Concert." These combine intensity of vision with coherent imagery. Some ("Seascape," "Summer Day," "Circus") are simple poems with limited objectives, and the first especially achieves its purpose. More ambitious and probably the best poem in the collection, "Rhythms," presents a theme, modulates it successfully through a series of variations and contrasts, and concludes by universalizing it through a very subtle and skillful diction.

Photographs of Montreal at night by Stephen Roth illustrate

the volume, but, although admirable in themselves, they do not seem intimately related to the poems.

Night is a Flaming City has its moments of achievement and consequently merits reading; but, considered within the range of student writing, it deserves only fair marks.

ROSEMARY EAKINS
Department of English



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CFCF-FM, 92.5 mc

Monday, February 11

7:05—JUST FOR LISTENING.
7:20—REPORT: On the Red and White Revue, Something For Nothing.

7:40—CAREERS: Guest Peter Quinlan of Collier, Norris & Quinlan discusses a career in stocks and bonds.

Tuesday, February 12

7:05—INTERVIEW: Guests are Dr. Wilder Penfield, famed neurosurgeon, and Dr. F. Clarke Fraser of McGill's Department of Genetics.

7:35—FOREIGN AFFAIRS: The Aftermath of Cuba.

Wednesday, February 13

SPECIAL FEATURE on McGill University's 16th annual Winter Carnival, with carnival princesses as guests.

7:25—JUST.. FOR LISTENING.

7:40—CANADIAN.. LITERARY SCENE: Guest is Hanna Pennehaus, author of the controversial novel, *Eva*.

Thursday, February 14

7:05—AISEIRI: The literary reawakening in Ireland.

7:25—JAZZ SEGMENT: Selected works by contemporary jazz artists.

Friday, February 15

7:05—THE LIVING VOICE: First of a 3-part series on the death poetry of the world.

7:20—THESAURUS

7:35—THE DAILY SPEAKS: A weekly round-up of news and sports from the McGill Campus, produced in conjunction with the McGill Daily.

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7:00 pm—"Hymns of the Reformation (Part 2)"
Gifford Mitchell, B.A., B.Mus., conducting.
7:30 pm—Sermon Subject: "WHAT I BELIEVE ABOUT HEAVEN AND HELL."
9:00 pm—Fellowship Hours.

THE CONGREGATIONAL DINNER & ANNUAL MEETING
Dawson Hall

Monday, February 11th — 6 pm.
Phone your reservations to the Church Office AV. 8-9249

E. U. S. ELECTIONS

Nominations are hereby called for the following officers of the Engineering Undergraduate Society:

President
1st Vice-President
2nd Vice-President
Treasurer
Secretary
Athletics Representative

The nominees for President and 1st Vice-President must now be in their fourth year; for 2nd Vice-President and Treasurer, in their third year, and for Secretary, in their second year. Nominees for Athletics Representative may be in any year.

Nominations for President must be signed by at least fifty members of the E. U. S. as well as the nominee. Nominations for all other positions must be signed by at least twenty-five members of the E. U. S. and the nominee. All nominations must be handed in to the Dean's Office (Student Enquiry Office Room 378) before 4 pm on Monday, February 18.

Elections will be held on Wednesday, February 27, 1963.

BILL JONES
PETER SEYBOLD
Returning Officers, E. U. S.

M^cGILL DAILY PANORAMA

Vol. 2

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1963

No. 15



James and Jimmy, played, appropriately enough by Jim Bradford and Jim Khazzam, both veterans of the Revue, perform a short, curtain-raising spoof of Shakespearian actors before the second act. They have been compared to the grave diggers.

Revue Short On Book Long On Performance



Another veteran of the Revue is Dolly Chipman, who returned this year to play Professor Carmen Keynes, an embittered spinster economics professor who was once romantically involved with Honest Réal.



Angela Field is a newcomer to McGill. In this sequence she plays Tessie La Tosca, chief Bunny-Hopper at the parliamentary Playboy Club. Her performance was well received by the opening night audience.

Billed and sold out as a political satire, "Something For Nothing" contains little real satire and is weakest when it takes direct swipes at politics. But, top-notch individual sketches, a consistently high level of performance and some excellent music make this year's Red and White Revue refreshing entertainment.

The show reverts, after last year's fling at musical comedy, to a revue very much in the "Oh Kennedy" (Red and White '61) type of format. It is a series of numbers linked by an extremely tenuous plot.

The story, for all those who haven't read any of the last thirty-five Dailys, involves the rise to political fame of Réal Caouette. He develops a daughter who (under an assumed name) manages to get romantically entangled with handsome Liberal MP John Turner. Enter Professor Carmen Keynes whom Rouyn's leading used car salesman had misused twenty years previously.

The female prof threatens to get revenge by exposing the demagogue. Turner discovers the real identity of his fiancée. This tragic situation is resolved by one glorious *deus ex machina* and everybody lives happily ever after.

Politically, the Revue employs the ineffective weapon of mild ridicule rather than any sustained form of satire. There are some good cracks about the Ottawa scene but the real-life protagonists emerge essentially as harmless caricatures whose features are badly over-worked.

Eventually one tires of females swooning over an egotistical Turner. The agonizing position of Sacred leader Robert Thompson (with only 3 supporters to Réal's 25) is funny the first, second and third times but it begins to wear the ninth and tenth time around. The character of Caouette is just as much of an MC between numbers as it is a political parody.

Bradford Shines

However, on the many occasions when the cast rises above the book, the Revue really shines. Jim Bradford and Jim Khazzam are brilliant as two errant English actors who wander into Moyse Hall to escape the cold, find a show in progress and work their way into the cast.

Bradford's performance is the best he has given since coming to Montreal three years ago. As a comic actor with a classical flavour he is perfect. His voice, his movements and his powerful stage presence complement each other to produce a thoroughly entertaining character. Khazzam, although overshadowed by the strength of Bradford's role, is just as effective as the minor partner. Khazzam has a certain innate humour which loses nothing en route to the audience.

Another major contributor to the evening's enjoyment was Mike Taylor as, at various times, a bank manager, Norman Dafoe, Foster Hewitt, a visiting Texan, and a doctor refugee. His spark, liveliness and sharp characterizations turned each of his scenes into a howling success.

Linda Beth Simon, who played Marie-Hélène Honnête, brought freshness, vitality, and sincerity into the character of the heroine (something conspicuously lacking in recent revues). After she worked the opening-night nervousness out of her voice, she moved naturally into her lead role.

Dolly Chipman and Bill Walker, as the female prof and Turner, were victims of the weak book. Confronted with a host of melodramatic lines and situations, Miss Chipman displayed real ability in admirably salvaging what little credibility was left to her part. Walker had a role which could not be presented without overacting and he did a fine job in restraining himself as much as possible. In any case, his singing voice more than made up for the defects in his part.

Robert Deutsch, as Caouette (Honnête on the stage) was relatively subdued as the demagogue, but perhaps this was for the better in view of the tumult and shouting that was going on around him. His voice too added a pleasant note to the evening. Chris Keating gave him solid support as Tompkins.

Angie Field as the featured bunny in the Parliament Playboy Club gave one of the most professional performances in the show. Sharon Cooperberg, Riva Cantor, Marlene Stolland and Bob Cooper displayed both energy and talent in special bit parts.

The high level of the acting was equalled by the music. Catchy and lively, it kept the show moving at a fast and interesting pace.

Glenn Gibson, the Director, moulded the production well. The Revue was tightly knit and the stage movements were carefully worked out and effectively carried through.

MICHAEL P. FEINER

REVIEWS

A Shot In The Dark

A SHOT IN THE DARK. Directed by Harold Clurman. Adapted by Harry Kurnitz from the play by Marcel Achard. At Her Majesty's Theatre with the following cast:

Josefa Lanenay Annia Fargé
Paul Seville Robert Burr
Antoinette Seville Cynthia McAdams
Benjamin Beurevels Joel Thomas
Dominique Beurevels Fred Chandler
Morestan John Eames

A Shot in the Dark is also a flash in the pan but in this case both the shot and the flash refer to the wacky female played by Annie Fargé who is also a shot in the arm. The play is indeed a tidy little vehicular murder-mystery-comedy, equally unpretentious in both its comedy and mystery.

The element of the vehicle is happily emphasized by every feature of the plan. The comic dialogue is given to Josefa Lanenay (Miss Fargé) and all the straight lines to the others, all stereotypes whose only purpose is to set up the main character anyway. As for the plot, when in the second act the exposition is for the major part concluded (it rears its functional little head even the third and final act) "whodunit" is easily surmised and "why" is of no Her Majesty's-shaking importance.

Harold Clurman's direction consists mainly of actual stage-blocking and it, too, consists largely of putting Miss Fargé in a non-travelling spotlight. She is as fixed to her downstage centre chair as much as any petite, overanimate grasshopper could be. The supporting cast slinks around close to the set, directing at her lines which deserve the inanities which she so

charmingly returns. *L'Idiot* she is aptly called in the title of the original French play by Marcel Achard and incessantly in this English adaptation by Harry Kurnitz but her madness is tritely methodical and her illogic whimsically sensible.

Annie Fargé is neither perfect nor Julie Harris, (her Broadway predecessor) but she is entirely capable in the rôle. Her timing and range of expression have certain limitations, which are nevertheless outweighed by her vivacity, warmth and an *esprit*, (mainly of the corps,) just as the limited plot is perceptively sacrificed to style and pace.

Joel Thomas in the part of her employer-lover is equally good... in fact better, for he makes of one of the surbordinate sketches a highly amusing character. However it is only in the hands of these two that the endlessly repeated sight-gags work. The perpetual clerk, John Eames was not a success. In fact, it is very tempting to expand a comment made of him in the dialogue: "You read terribly!"

Robert Burr is a good actor but his struggle in the part of the prosecutor is uphill. And whereas Jack went up the hill, Jill (his wife played melodramatically by Cynthia McAdams) came tumbling after. In the even smaller caricature of the betrayed wife, Freddi Chandler has, as Josefa accurately notes, "class".

Technically the show is simple and therefore well-run. The set, which is suitably delapidated right up to the grey cherubim of its Baroque ceiling, is a remarkable copy of the theatre itself.

An enjoyable breezy comedy. Vive la Fargé!

J. D. FRANCIS

L'Enfer

Another one of those interesting little ferret-like jazz spots opened last week. Going by the suspicious name of "L'Enfer", the new bistro provides atmosphere, music and non-alcoholic beverages in a manner which brings a little bit of the tourist's Greenwich Village to sophisticated (so they say) Montreal.

L'Enfer is located in the back of an empty lot on Ontario Street, a short distance from campus. Don't look too hard for the door — it's at the top of a one-flight fire escape, lighted by cigarette glows from inside. It'll cost you 75 cents to get past the inside door, but from there on you're almost home free.

Once inside, you'll realize why dark glasses are in such vogue — they play no small part in keeping the swirling cigarette smoke out of your eyes. Lacking liquor, patrons apparently turn to other vices while they dig the cool sounds of the Bert Kovitz Quartet, and smoking is apparently one of the most popular.

Lighting is almost non-existent, several randomly-spaced blue lights with a reddish glow pointing out the stage. But whatever light there is, it's

enough to draw your attention to what only can be described as two red-boiled and very ugly ancient scorpions; they're painted over an entire wall. You have two choices — sit and look at them, or turn your back to them; but bear in mind what happened to Wild Bill Hickok when he turned his back to the door.

L'Enfer has several other novel features. There's a fellow there who'll show you how to make a match relight a second time, and if that's not enough he'll shrink a dollar (yours) to the size of a stamp, then restore it to full size.

But the queerest sensation comes from downstairs, from whatever there is downstairs (no one seems to know what). The mysterious "it" occasionally vibrates in a manner that would bring tears to the eyes of a spastic elephant. The results are interesting — where else could you sit at a shaking table, let every seventh beat vibrate through your body, and thus effectively triple-time. "Moon River" coming from the bandstand?

The people are the same as in all such places — a few who like that sort of life, many who pretend to, and others who enjoy looking at those who do (or pretend to). In any case, it's a switch from the Panorama Room.

LEW SOROKA

Harold Lloyd's World Of Comedy

HAROLD LLOYD'S WORLD OF COMEDY. A full-length motion picture, produced and supervised by Harold Lloyd, including sequences from eight of his films covering the years 1923-39. Narration and a musical score have been added. At the Avenue Theatre.

It is always with quaint curiosity that I view the old silent movies. Being too young to have seen the original runs, I look to see what it was that made my parents laugh—what they thought was so funny, and why they object to today's sick humour.

Harold Lloyd's World of Comedy was the perfect opportunity. As a collection of sketches from that actor's career, it provides excellent samplings of "old-time humour"—mostly bad humour, but excellent samplings.

Although Lloyd was one of the few big names from the silent era to survive the transition to "talkies", his durability was due to his prowess as an acrobat and not his ability to act. Lloyd was, and is, known for his derring-do in hanging from window sills and roof tops at the end of some thin thread. It is with relief that the audience welcomes the safe outcome, although I doubt their concern for Mr. Lloyd—their anxiety involves that thin thread, which, in most cases, is the plot.

But slapstick is never remembered for its intricacy of plot. We must simply learn to laugh at the little man as he catches his head in a bucket of paint or is pummeled for sniffing flowers in the park. This is the essence of the happy humour of the "twenties"—this was the stuff that films were made of—not the sick, Lenny Brutish humour of today.

Maybe it's my inherent insecurity that prevents me from laughing at the little milque-toast man. It's probably a result of today's class struggle—perhaps the little man is I.

But, no matter. The little man should be able to laugh at himself, and I can't laugh at Harold Lloyd. It's not his fault. I'm a product of my environment and my environment doesn't laugh at little men. We laugh at big ones, with top hats and pince-nez.

What's wrong with Harold Lloyd? Nothing. His World of Comedy is a good, concise representation of his work on the screen. It contains all the stereotyped scenes one would expect to see—including the everlasting Chase. The outstanding feature, of course, is Lloyd's gymnastics. The highflying antics that pleased the flappers still please the sophisticated.

The movie should not be missed—especially by the war babies (it may answer the question How?) the war parents (it may answer the question Why?) and the young at heart (it may answer the question "What were my children doing on Saturday night?").

FONORA

The Lion

THE LION. Produced by Samuel J. Engel. Directed by Jack Cardiff. Screenplay by Irene Kemp and Louis Kemp. At the Loew's Theatre with the following cast:

William Holden Robert Hayward
Trevor Howard Bullett
Capucine Christine
... (The little girl)

Africa is the setting of this story about a little girl, a lion, a pretty lady, (Capucine) her two husbands (William Holden and Trevor Howard in that order) and a veritable Bronx Zoo of elephants, charging rhinos, and leaping lizards. The photography is excellent; the colour, true to life; and the natives, rather inarticulate.

William Holden is the dude from the east in this African-type Western. He comes to the Dark Continent at the invitation of his former wife, Capucine who is living there with her daughter, Tina and second husband, Trevor Howard, the great white father of the Kenya Reserve. The pressing problem of which Great White Father is unaware and Great White Mommy is only too aware, is Tina. She has been, of late, consorting with various and sundry undesirables, the chief of whom is King.

She treks vast plains, crosses wide streams, journeys over hill and dale, just to meet King, to reaffirm their everlasting love. She defies friends, family, the cautious admonishments of two daddies, all for him. The problem waxes urgent. Tina is only ten years old, much too young to be thinking of these things, and alas, poor King—is only a lion.

There is an added problem, of course, that the even not-so-astute observer could have prophesied at approximately the same time as the screen credits were shown. It's that of the trite

triangle, almost too obvious to mention. William Holden, as the aforementioned "dude from the east," has to prove himself to win the love of his estranged daughter and the respect of Howard. To that end he shakes paws with lions, fingers snakes somewhat gingerly, and grins feebly while rhinos rush him.

This last incident proves what a good guy he really is—he saves the life of an old African chieftain who has been left to die by his tribe and while this very nearly starts an all-out tribal war, it does show that he really is very humanitarian and that Western values are certainly the only right ones even in Africa.

The astute observer knows this triangle cannot be allowed to continue ad infinitum and fully expects some sort of evil to befall one of the men. In this the movie proves a bit of a surprise, although even this twist can be questioned if you've seen enough movies.

The dénouement is what might aptly be called a delta ending—the lion is killed, Trevor Howard hands the goods (Capucine) over to Holden, Tina consents to go to school in the states, and as the three members of the newly reunited family ride off in the helicopter, waving frantically to the natives and poor old Howard below, a collective lump forms in the audience's throat. The music blares loudly as the camera sweeps Panoramic Africa for the last time, and the natives ask Howard if they plan to return and with firmly held back tears he says no, and the copter gets fainter and fainter in the sky, and suddenly you feel that you've seen this not once, not twice, but many many times before.

NORMA LEVINE

Sodom And Gomorrah

SODOM AND GOMORRAH. Produced by Goffredo Lombardo. Directed by Robert Aldrich. Screenplay by Hugo Butler. At the Capitol with the following cast:

Stewart Granger Lot
Pier Angeli Eldith
Stanley Baker Astroth

Epics have been breaking out like pimples lately, and the procreators of 'Sodom and Gomorrah' have been applauding theirs as the years most pustulous. Epics, you will know, are devoted to the proposition that while sadism and sodomy do not pay films about them do. 'Sodom and Gomorrah' demonstrates the ultimate refinement of this principle: no need to run the awkward gamut of censors and puritans—simply imply your debauchery and reap your receipts without exertion. 'Sodom' is a ludicrous fake, ludicrously acted, ludicrously conceived, ludicrously prudish, and do not let your curiosity about the alleged subject-matter dupe you into paying money to prove this for yourself. Although the Learned Scripture, 'Sight and Sound', calls this spectacle an epic in the Italian style, the film is surely transnational and classless, like all its truly execrable brethren.

FRED ROSENZVEIG

WHAT MADE STANLEY RUN

A moment of silence for Stanley Street. It has gone the way of all fleshpots. Stuffed, super-saturated and glutted, it is now ailing in painful, gout-ridden oblivion. Very little is left of its former colour and youthful vitality. Almost nothing is left of its interior intelligence. Everything is in decay.

"Now it has a set of false teeth, but some are missing. And the mutilated gums are showing through." So says Irving Layton, Montreal's favorite expert and authority on Early Stanley Street. One of the original "Montreal Bohemians", Layton no longer frequents the landmark of his well-spent youth — probably because most have been torn down to make way for endless acres of wasteland parking space.

At one time, Stanley Street was the whirl of Montreal's flowering literary society — the vortex of its dizzy whirlpool. In the long-gone coffee houses of artistic activity gathered such men as John Sutherland, Frank Scott, A.M. Klein, and Louis Dudek. Together — or divided — they gathered in heated discussion, intent on shaping the destiny of Canadian literature.

Within stumbling distance of bookstores, art galleries, theatre houses, lived the bulk of Canada's "proletarian poets" from whose dingy rooms shone the brilliant light of creative genius.

In those days of the Second War, The Street was alive. There was excitement and urgency, and a vibrancy that is no more.

Today, Stanley Street struggles to stay alive. Those concerned for its survival try hard to return it to its former health. The occasional beard still appears in the Carmen or Pam Pam, but the true fire and spirit

is gone. Where once The Street reeked of late-burning cigarettes and foreign coffees, the only smell is the soap from the laundromats that have now replaced the old meeting places of Montreal's Bohemians.

The decline and fall of Stanley Street can be most easily divided into three episodes. The most effervescent era was the war years — especially after 1942. At that time, verbal battles raged between two major factions — the poets of the "First Statement" and those of the "Preview". Out of this turmoil were produced some of Montreal's most important writers. As Layton described his group in an article by Wynne Francis, it believed in "celebration, no cerebration".

But alas, they have gone on to greater things, and it appears that they have left a void which has yet to be filled.

Some have tried, and that is the second era — the era of The Place. The younger generation

by

HERBERT ARONOFF

had tried to follow its leaders. The struggling poets gathered again to read, write and talk. But now was the time for alien influences — a time for pot and dope — a time of which Irving Layton pleads complete ignorance. The Place, and others of that ilk were subsequently closed by the authorities, and The Street followed docilely into its third, and present, era.

The beards still frequent the remaining two coffee houses, and the literates still rummage through esoteric titles at the one remaining book store, but the atmosphere that once was, the atmosphere that Layton likened to "les fauves" in Paris, has been drained away.

If there still exists a literary clique in Montreal, it has found other territory on which to camp. What has been left are the dregs — people near to the heart, but not close — the aspiring but unambitious. Stanley Street followed docilely into its good thing, and has been broken by the responsibility.

A moment of silence for Stanley Street. It has gone the way of all fleshpots.



No, this is not Honest Réal Honnête, (or Bob Deutsch either) whose picture was unavailable at press time. This is old-time comic Harold Lloyd, presently to be seen in a pastiche of his former hits, Harold Lloyd's World of Comedy.

A Requiem For Toronto's Bohemia

(Editor's Note: This article on Toronto's Bohemia has been reprinted from the University of Toronto's Varsity Weekend Review.)

What ever happened to Toronto's blossoming Bohemia?

A couple of years ago, it looked like the young rebel intellectual (or pseudo-intellectual, if you prefer) had something to offer. Vigour, if nothing else.

And although you can still see him, drinking coffee and wasting his time at places like the Bohemian Embassy, he is a little more timid, a little quieter.

Do you remember him, when the Embassy got off to a start? He was terribly, terribly cynical and sarcastic about his peers, even if he was a little mindless about it all. But he did make a noise. He did believe that someday he might contribute something to Canada's cultural future.

Today, the Bohemia Embassy is a withered, dried out shell. The very beams on the walls and ceiling, which seemed so naked, bare and essential at one time (so good a symbol of its regulars' efforts to strip away all the cloying cultural molasses that had been fed to them for years), today look more like the bones of some dried out carcass.

About all the activity the Embassy regulars can muster nowadays is that tired, punch-drunk swing at the clichéd Canadian foibles they take in the form of the Village Revue. And behind each of the mocking faces in the Revue there lives a guy who'd give everything he hasn't got to get into the arid cultural establishment which already runs the country.

I mention the Embassy just because it got off to an exciting start. By that I don't mean to suggest that it ever threatened to make money. In those early days, one hoped to see, for instance, what is today happening on a much larger scale in Germany, where in the last few years writers like Gunter Grass (The Tin Drum) are making a bit of a commotion, stirring the corpse back into life. It might turn out to be a Frankenstein, but who cares? Even Frankensteins are interesting.

What has happened at the Embassy has been going on everywhere else. All those coffee shops, which arose from a fond hope that a little bit of European culture might be brought to Canada — not that that was a terribly good idea. All those places are dead or hanging on by the nails. The few that are succeeding are doing so by catering to a well dressed, well scrubbed middle-class.

About all that that is happening today is the odd incident where people go to court to fight the cops who are simply trying to clear our parks of bad poetry.

It's hard to believe that everyone could get so tired in two years. But they did, I know because I can't even be bothered going to the Embassy anymore. I'd rather stay home and watch "The Beverly Hillbillies."



Romantic Interest in Something For Nothing is supplied by Marie-Hélène Honnête and Liberal politician John Turnip. They are played, respectively, by Linda Beth Simon and Bill Walker...

PANORAMA

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1963

jazz by rick kitaeff

The big, BIG news on the jazz scene is the debut at La Tete de L'Art from February 20 through 23 of the new J.J. Johnson Quartet. Johnson recently left the Miles Davis Sextet to form his own ensemble, with Bob Cranshaw (bass), Walter Perkins (drums) and a piano player (as yet unidentified). The group has been in rehearsal for several weeks now, and intends to play its maiden performance at the Montreal club. A history-making event such as this should dispel any doubts that Montreal this season is rapidly becoming a major jazz centre.

Last weekend the Roy Haynes Quartet was heard at La Tete de L'Art. Haynes during his solos was somewhat too polished and showy to fulfill the image of the tasty spade drummer, but his romping was impeccable (as long as one does not stop to make comparisons with Jimmy Cobb, who appeared at the club the previous week with Wynton Kelley).

Frank Strozier (alto), and Harold Mabern (piano)—who grew up together in Memphis and have frequently worked together—can be heard on an LP they recorded with the "MJT plus 3". But Strozier took everyone by surprise with his remarkably spirited blowing that made a rhythm section almost superfluous. This drive and rhythmic assurance were matched by formidable technical mastery. Strozier has even reached the stage of sound dynamics, a tonal flexibility achieved only by the most contemporary musicians, like John Coltrane, Eric Dolphy and Ornette Coleman. Both Mabern and bassist Henry Grimes had fairly open, hard-swinging styles, heard to advantage on tunes like Mr. Lucky Theme.

One aspect of the group sound that particularly stood out was the fixed pattern of musical design (i.e. arrangement, order of solos, etc.). Such simplicity admirably suits a group at this stage of its development, providing an uncluttered framework for free, collective swing. Elaboration of overall composition ought to be attempted only by musicians who have had long experience playing together.

L'Enfer, a new club on Ontario St. catering to McGill students, opened last weekend with the Bert Kovitz Quartet featured. The management seems to have the right attitude, in conceiving of a clean, informal atmosphere for jazz musicians to jam after their regular gigs. The best time to make it is after hours.

This weekend La Tete de L'Art will host the renowned post-Bird alto saxophonist, Sonny Stitt, and the following week (from Wednesday to Saturday) Don Ellis, the progressive trumpet-player who heached maturity in the George Russell ensemble. The week-end following J.J. Johnson's date, Charlie Mingus will bring a six-piece group to La Tete de L'Art, probably including Danny Richmond (drums), Charlie Mariano (alto) and Jackie Byard (piano)—by no means an anti-climax.

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SOMETHING FOR NOTHING
WOW

Whatever became of:

Jess E. James,

CLASS OF '67?



A life-long student of transportation systems, James will be best remembered for his provocative major thesis "Iron Horses I Have Broke In." Working towards his doctorate, he formed a research team with his brother and toured the West, taking copious quantities of notes as they went. Soon the whole country was talking about the James boys and they were in great demand as guests of honour at civic parties (neckties to be worn). Despite a reputation which grew by leaps and bounds (mainly on to passing trains) Jess E. James remained an elusive, retiring person who spurned formal gatherings no matter how pressing the invitation. A superb horseman, Mr. James had a way with colts. His untimely end came when he was engaged in breaking in a new one — a 45, to be exact.

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Lloyd G. Stevenson

DEAN OF MEDICINE

There are few men who have devoted themselves to the study of the history of medicine, that aspect of the field which deals with its background and literature, putting many problems into their proper perspective. Dr. Lloyd G. Stevenson, McGill's Dean of Medicine, is both a teacher and a student of this subject.

Dr. Stevenson has reviewed the history of several medical diseases, including the Plagues that ravaged Europe in the eighteenth century. He has studied in detail the history of poisoning and its effects on industry.

He explained how many countries were forced to replace phosphorus with a safer product in the manufacture of matches because of the danger of poisoning to workers. He has written a number of papers on this problem. The most recent deals with the historical discussion of poisoning and is called "The Meaning of Poison", published in 1959.

Professor Stevenson has surveyed the histories of vitalism, antivivisection, as well as the biographies of some famous men in medicine. He has written a biography of Sir Fredrick Banting, and a book on the Nobel Prize winners of the first half century.

His education and travel in Europe reflect the amount of work he has put into his studies. Born in London, Ontario, he received both his B.A. and M.D. at the University of Western Ontario. During the war, he trained on both coasts of Canada and served for a short period as an army doctor.

After the war he returned to his home town, where he taught a course on the History of Medicine, and rounded out his education as a partial student in the humanities. He entered Johns Hopkins University in 1947, where he met Professor Oswel Temkin, now the Director there. Temkin is also a student of Medical History and helped Dr. Stevenson to a large extent.

He received his Ph.D. for his thesis on lead poisoning in 1949, after which he went to Europe as Fellow of the American Council of Learned Societies. In Europe, he was a free-lance scholar and so was able to visit all the various medical centers on the continent and in the British Isles. He worked for a while in the Library of the British Museum and did extensive study of diseases in Italy.

On his return from Europe, he re-entered his Alma Mater as Marble Scholar of Medical Science, where he became Assistant Professor. He entered McGill in 1954 as Associate Professor and became Professor and Dean of the faculty in 1956.

He now gives two courses in the History of Medicine to first and second year students and he feels that this history is important for students to realize the environmental, religious and social influences on their future profession.

Dr. Stevenson thinks that a doctor should know as much about his profession, from every side, as possible. Thus he recommends courses in humanities, for an understanding of people is equally as important as a knowledge of the literature.

From his extensive knowledge of the medical fields, Dr. Stevenson has an understanding of many problems now besetting them. He feels that, although the general practitioner is no longer sufficient in the fast-moving 20th century, a well-qualified family doctor is still essential. This doctor need only refer to the specialist, such as a surgeon, in difficult cases, and can handle many predicaments on his own.

With reference to the problems of medicare and social medicine in Canada, Dr. Stevenson stated that he would be reluctant to see the government in control of the fundamentals of medical practice. A doctor should have his choice of medication, and a patient the right to rely on his doctor's choice.

"The assessment of drug value is very difficult", he said "Self-dosage of vitamins is good for two groups of people; the manufacturers of the pills and the drug store proprietors."

Aside from his studies, and administrative duties, Dr. Stevenson has spent a greater part of the last five years planning the new Medical Centre, which will begin construction in a few years.

Outside activities occupy less of Dr. Stevenson's time than he would like. He pleads with the Medical Society to kindly arrange its banquets on nights of the week other than Saturday, so he will be free to enjoy the luxury of watching the hockey game on TV.

BAYLA SCHÉTER



—ILONA SHILOV

The Union Workers

With the knowledge that the University is about to build a new Union, it has become more and more common for students on the campus to speak of the present Union in disparaging terms.

There is no doubt that the Union is quite inadequate for the present campus population, but thanks to enterprising student leaders and a loyal full-time staff, it is still the center of an ever-increasing expanse of student activities.

Nearly everyone who takes any part in extra-curricular activities

knows John Saranuk, who has made "see John at the Tuckshop" a part of the McGill vocabulary, and Bill Burnett. These are but two of the people who spend their day working "for the students", keeping the more than 50-year-old building in the best possible condition.

Mrs. Jesse Altham holds the record amongst the present employees for length of service — she has worked for the Union for nearly 35 years. Mrs. Altham is almost a mother to those student

leaders who live in the Union during the school term. She keeps their rooms clean, and admits that after 35 years, she does not mind being in men's bedrooms.

"I love working with students," said Mrs. Altham, and she has found that over the years the type of people around the Union has changed very little — "they are always nice".

Ernie Lewen is a man who very few students, even those living in the Union, ever see. Nevertheless, without him, activities around the Union are thrown into chaos, as was recently demonstrated when Ernie was forced to miss a few days work due to illness.

For Ernie is the fellow that keeps the two huge furnaces going that supply the heat for the building. He works 12 hours a day, six days a week down in the subterranean levels of the Union, and admits that at times, he has worked as long as two months without having a visitor coming down to the furnace room. "It's lonely alright," says Ernie. "but at least there is nobody to fight with."

Bill Burnett is the building attendant, and has the task, along with Bill Pearson, of keeping it clean. These two men find that their work is never-ending, and quite often they are scarcely finished cleaning a particular part of the building, when it is once again spread with litter by negligent students.

"It is a very discouraging place to work in that it is so difficult to keep clean," said Bill Burnett, "but most of the students are very friendly, and in that respect it is a pleasant place to work."

Nearly everyone knows John Saranuk, who has the Tuckshop as his headquarters. John has been seriously ill for the past few months, but happily he will soon be back at his post in the Tuckshop, acting as general information man, receptionist, and so on. In the meantime George Foster has come out of retirement to do John's work, and has been doing a fine job. The fact that George would willingly come out of retirement when needed is just an example of the loyalty that each of the staff feels toward the old place.

uteus

PAUL BANNERMAN
University Reporter

'NEATH THE HILL

with
robert prinsky
Newsfeatures Editor

It is not easy for an activity of the Debating Union to be both educational and entertaining (funny, if you wish), for when debates become humorous, the participants tend to lose sight of the proper rules of induction and deduction, and the result is not highly edifying. On the other hand, slick debates tend to be very dry.

But Model Parliament, which held forth Tuesday and Wednesday evenings this week, happily combined the best qualities of both. The usual amount of "jubilation of the House", as the Speaker, Dr. J.R. Mallory, put it, was mixed with some fine debates and a complete reproduction of parliamentary proceedings: points of order, sub-amendments, question periods, cries of "shame" all found their way into the fray. The only thing which was lacking from the Ottawa prototype was the fall of a government.

This was the first time since I have been in the Model House (three years now) that the government had a majority, albeit a slim 31-29 one. It was also the first time that the Opposition was ever united. The only reason the Government did not fall was that it had its majority. But the drama and the realism was still there on every vote.

Parliament unfortunately attracts fewer observers than it merits. No more than 70 onlookers were ever present at one time. The rest missed one of the most enjoyable

educational experiences to be had at McGill. Perhaps those that benefit most are the ones who actually sit, but Wednesday's question period was priceless, no one should have missed it.

The campaign week this year was a bit duller than most, although the visitors from Ottawa attracted large crowds. George Hees, David Lewis and John Turner packed them into the Union. But they spoke at noon; two panel discussions scheduled for evenings with lesser parliamentarians and student participants did not attract anyone at all, and I mean that in the literal sense of the words. The Daily reporter was the only person present in one case.

It may be that the campus cannot endure a week of sustained political activity; it may be that the evening was an inconvenient time for most people; it may be lack of proper publicity. At any rate, the result was self-evident, and some thought is going to have to be given to repeating these particular ideas next year.

Parliament itself was the best of recent years. The members conducted themselves with decorum, and there was none of the petty haggling that was a highlight of past years. In this, all parties are to be commended. Not only did this make for a smoother and more efficient Parliament, but it made it finally reach the status of important activity that it rightfully should be.

THE NEW-LOOK CAMPUS

Some Judgments from a Student Architect

A glance at the drawing on this page will reveal that the center of McGill's campus of the future will largely be covered with cement. Pleas to preserve the old campus have come from many, including the vociferous group who would save the ginkgo tree. The author, a fourth-year Architect, explains what he feels are the issues. The opinions expressed are his own.

by RAY CATCHPOLE

The projected terrace in front of the Arts Building is one attempt at meeting the problems of our expanding University. Or rather, it began as an attempt to meet these problems. Now, it is little more than a grand empty phrase.

Originally there were two practical reasons for the podium: classrooms and common rooms would be contained inside it, a gathering place for the Arts crowd would be provided by its roof; it would be much like the library concourse.

Then two large water mains were discovered just under the surface of the present sloping drive. These pipes would cut the classrooms in two and, in fact, made classrooms impossible. When the master plan for McGill was being drawn up, the present Arts Building was found to be totally inadequate for future needs. As a result of this, a ten story tower will be built on the site of the old Presbyterian College.

In the future, the present Arts Building will be used only for administrative and professional offices, special lectures and official ceremonies. It will be the official centre of the University.

But official does not mean actual. The centre of student activity will have shifted west to the new Arts Building, the ten story tower, with the Library directly beside it and the new Union directly across from it. This is where the students will naturally congregate, and not back on the podium.

Of course the professors and secretaries might want to congregate on the podium. But that seems unlikely.

No practical reasons left. How about other reasons — more abstract reasons?

Order in Life. Architects and planners are taught that Order is one of the necessities of life and design. A city must have order. The campus must have Order. But there is inherent order and superficial order. And the latter does not necessarily mean the former. A tree has inherent order. It grows in just such a way that it might best survive and be a part of nature's equilibrium. But this order is quite difficult to discern. In fact, it looks quite happenstance.

A grid-iron plan of a city certainly has a simple visual order ("you've seen one—you've seen 'em all"). Yet this superficial order creates chaos in reality, in terms of traffic. Too often Order means only simple

visual order. A certain amount of visual order is all right, if it points to the inherent order of the scheme. If there is visual order alone, there is deception. We are going to have the visual variety on our campus, for its own sake it would seem.

There are three ways in which the Arts Building Terrace represents Order: in relation to the new buildings on campus, to the city, and to the old buildings around the terrace.

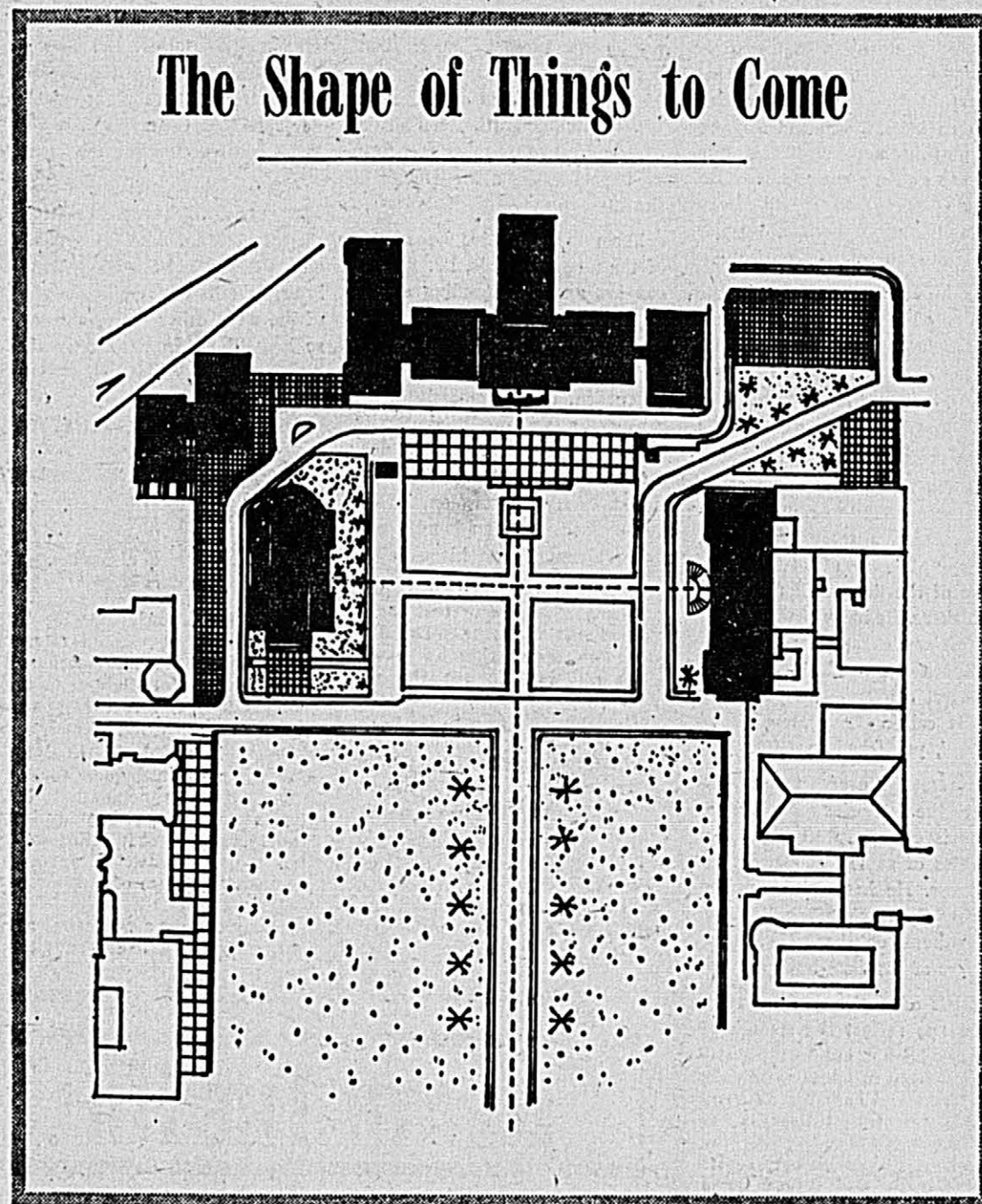
We will be getting a rash of new buildings soon. Unfortunately, they are flaccid. But they do have paved courtyards. These courtyards make some sense. Whenever there is heavy traffic, even foot traffic, a hard surface is necessary. Actually very little pavement would be needed if this were the only criterion. A number of people only follow one or two definite traffic lines to one destination.

One doesn't object to the filling in of the whole courtyard, however, since it is small and it defines a reasonable gathering place. But the planners have taken this theme and applied it to the whole campus with the Arts Building Terrace as its culmination. Here the people are forced along unnatural traffic lines, and, as shown earlier, there is no reason for gatherings. The Terrace does have a hard surface like the courtyards but there is no logical reason for it. It creates simply visual order.

Another City Block. Just as the campus must have Order, so must the city. The campus is part of the city. The city must be urbane; so must the campus. The city must be covered with pavement; so must the campus. Certainly the University should not have a wall around it saying "Keep Out". But this does not mean that the campus should look like another city block.

An oasis can be considered just as much a part of the desert as all the sand dunes. The planners hope to unite to the desert in two pedantic manners; with hard surfaces and with a projected Avenue from Place Ville Marie to McGill.

When masses of people and cars are present, there must be a hard surface. Natural ground could not take the beating. In a city there are both masses of people and masses of cars. Hence a city needs a great deal of hard surfaces. The results of all the pavement are generally



depressing. Some people feel that it does not have to be depressing, that pavement can also be beautiful.

They are right, but simply because pavement has a potential beauty, there is no reason to use pavement excessively where it is not needed and especially when it is still far from realizing any potential beauty. That is what would happen with the Terrace. There is no need for the excessive amount of paving — excessive in that the lower playing field and the area opposite will be the only areas of grass worth mentioning. And the only beauty that has been reached is a watered-down "niceness".

Vision not Beauty. Visual order is more easily realized with paving. But not necessarily beauty. The planners confuse the two. Visual order is not beauty. It is only a part of it (if that much). Too much visual order will indeed cancel beauty. The planners do not seem to realize this. Else they would not replace the romantic but random (and hence, perhaps, to them undesirable) trees, slopes, and grass with the all-pervading visual order which ends in simple dullness.

This same blatant order is present in the proposed monumental avenue from Place Ville Marie to McGill. As part of this

scheme, McGill College would be considerably widened and Roddick Gates removed. On paper the Avenue looks quite impressive.

But it is a farce. In terms of traffic it does not have to be that wide, just as the podium does not have to be that wide to cope with the traffic from Engineering to Arts. The only great destination of cars on McGill College is the parking lot under Place Ville Marie. There is only a certain width that one needs for a parking lot entrance.

Visually it is acceptable in one direction and absurd in the other. The view from The Place to McGill could be appreciated by those who go for monumental compositions. The Arts cupola terminates the axis. But from McGill? Four aluminum flag poles in front of a barren hotel facade of blank windows and wall. If one walks down the Avenue to the Place, there is only the gaping mouth of the underground lot to greet you.

Grand but Weak. How does the Terrace fit in with the Avenue? On plan, (many architects and planners think in terms of plan not reality), there will be an avenue connecting two squares. A grand but weak idea. The Terrace would have in common with the Avenue a total Order which has previously oc-

curred only in totalitarian societies such as that of Louis XIV.

The Terrace will also give Order to its surrounding buildings and the Museum, the Arts Building and the MacDonald Engineering Building. The reasoning is that there are three formal buildings. There is no visual relationship; i.e., order, between them. Hence, there must be "a severe and articulated forecourt with a cross-axis to tie all elements together." There is a logic in that deduction. Create order by exposing in all detail the very lack of order? Strange.

Even as a formal composition, the Terrace by itself is a forced thing. One of the symmetrical axes has for its unhappy focus the asymmetrical side wall of the Museum.

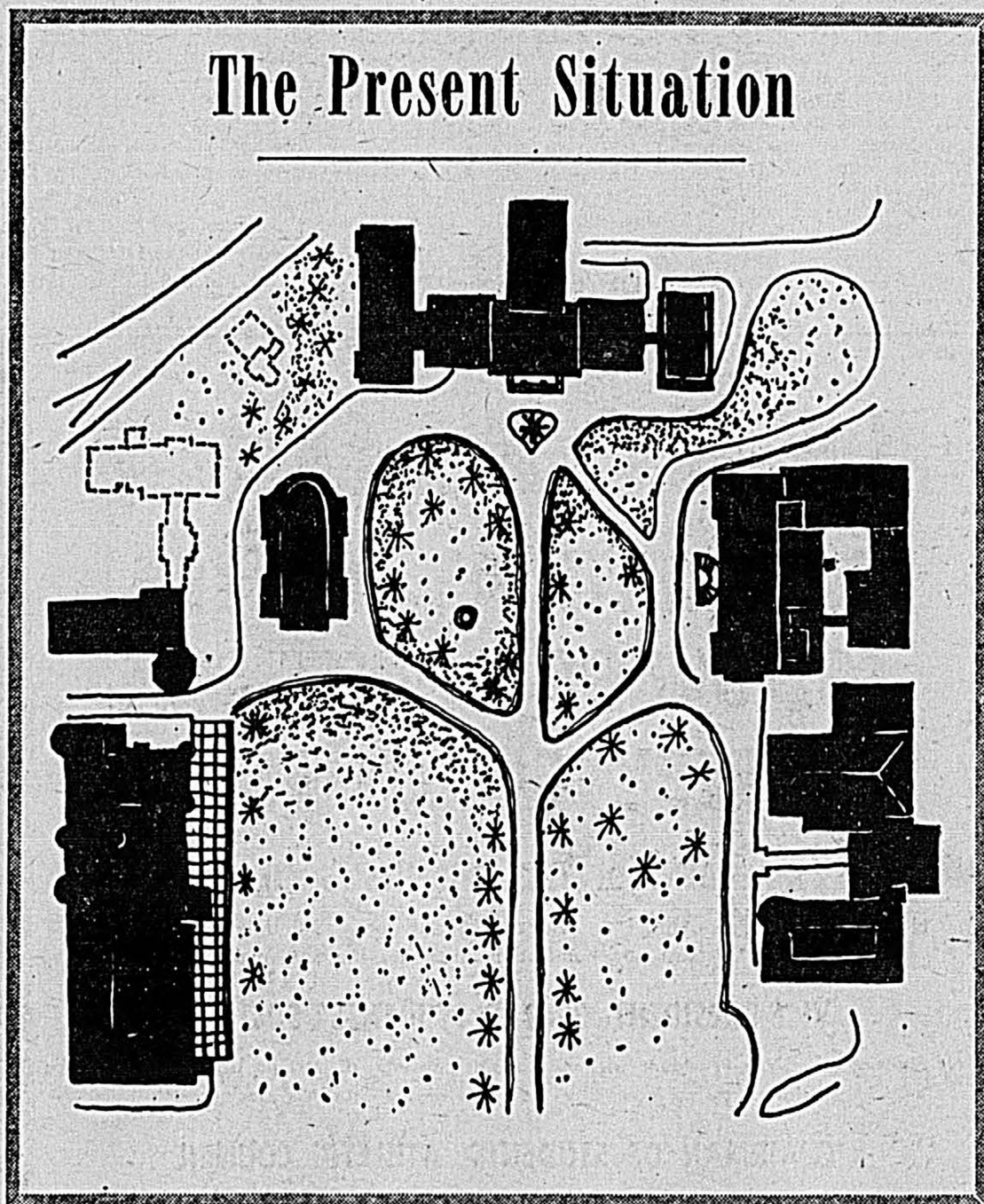
The steps of the podium were originally pushed to the sides so that the podium would look like a podium; i.e., have a blank wall. Now the water pipes spout out of that blank wall. So there is a wedding cake to cover them. No blank wall but still the steps are at the sides.

No classrooms. No gatherings. Only the symbols of intended use. Costly symbols — while the Residences suffer from economy — misdirected finances. Will the Board of Governors accept it? They have not yet.

A GARDEN OF CONCRETE

Views on the Projected Arts Building Terrace

The Present Situation



Our campus has a history which is much revered. However, McGill is expanding so the layout of our campus must be altered. Responsible men are planning the future development of our University, and this planning requires foresight.

The first event of significance occurred about three years ago. The Senate appointed a committee to envisage the way our University ought to develop in its modern setting. This committee outlined the concept for expansion, and the Senate adopted this report.

At that time, the University became aware of planning the necessity to program expansion in an orderly fashion. Financial resources were made available by the federal and provincial governments for this purpose. The Senate Subcommittee on Development was appointed to determine the various space requirements, the location of future buildings and the relationship between buildings.

A Liaison Committee was formed of members of the Board of Governors and representatives of the Senate Committee. An Architectural Committee of Design was later established, composed of all those architects involved in McGill's expansion.

The Development Committee of the Senate makes suggestions

to the Liaison Committee, which, in turn, submits final recommendations to the Board of Governors. The Board of Governors reviews decisions and approves funds. Thus, it is obvious that whatever happens in planning is a process. Within this context is the history of McGill's plans for expansion.

An Arts Podium. The initial suggestion was that the forecourt in front of the Arts Building be improved. On July 5, 1961, a podium in front of the Arts Building was suggested to provide additional usable space to enhance the appearance of the Arts Building and to deal with people congregating in front of the Arts Building.

The preliminary report concerning the podium was presented to the Development Committee on July 27. The podium was to house the Political Sciences, School of Social Work, Islamic Studies and Library School. It was recommended to the Senate on August 7, 1961. On September 5, a ten storey Arts Building was suggested.

The Progress Report of September, 1961, outlined three general concepts:

- (a) the plaza in front of the Arts Building
- (b) the frontal extension to the Arts Building

- (c) the realignment of vehicular routes.

This report was accepted by the Liaison Committee on September 26 and adopted by the Board of Governors on October 16. On February 26, 1962, space was reallocated for the Political Sciences, School of Social Work, Islamic Studies and Library School. Space was to be provided in the ten storey tower.

Early in June, apparent difficulties were realized in providing the podium. Two large water mains existed in this area which could not be lowered or realigned except at considerable expense.

On August 8, 1962, drawings and a model of the terrace in front of the Arts Building were presented to the Senate Development Committee. The problem was to get over these pipes, which were fairly close to the surface. Some form was to be evolved which covered them to a minimum.

Four principles were accepted at this time:

- (a) a formal podium about Redpath Museum
- (b) an east-west roadway
- (c) a single flat plane in the forecourt of the Arts Building
- (d) a podium in front of the Arts Building with stairs at either end.

This article recounts some of the events which led up to the decision to build a concrete terrace in front of the Arts Building. The author, another Architecture student, discusses what he terms the "concrete garden" and makes his own observations as to the suitability of the idea.

by NEIL DOWNEY

Not Enough Greenery. In the discussions of August 8, it was agreed that the flat plane established the required relationship between the Arts Building and Museum. There was objection to pools of water based on practical considerations. Some thought that there was too much hard surface and not enough greenery in the forecourt. One person even suggested grass with footpaths related to traffic circulation would be an improvement.

The Senate Development Committee accepted the concept on October 22, 1962, and referred the proposal to the Architectural Committee on Design. It was recommended that snow removal and maintenance should be examined further.

The Architectural Committee on Design made two recommendations: the concept underlying the design was appropriate in that the flat plane related the Arts Building, Engineering Building and Museum, and treatment of the elements of the forecourt were appropriate in principle but details must be changed as they emerged.

On October 28, 1962, these proposals and recommendations went to the Board of Governors. At present, they are suggestions, not definite programs for development.

The Plaza in front of the Arts Building must be a very formal thing. All the surrounding buildings are different in character and orientation. There is a severe and articulated facade to each of these buildings. In the centre on the axis of the Arts Building are water pipes. Minimum coverage for these pipes must be provided.

To Tie Together. An architectural device of a formal order is necessary to tie all these elements together. The most obvious solution is to define two strong cross axes on a flat plane. Plan is directly related to elevations. Plan is elevation. Ascents to the podium on either side of the main axis maintain the formal balance. It follows that a podium must be built in front of the Arts Building if the flat plane which establishes the relationship between three dissimilar buildings is to be retained. (This podium and the ginkgo tree are incompatible.)

A system of formal planting must be introduced. In thirty years these trees will provide shade over the concrete plaza. In view of the great changes which will occur at McGill, it is necessary that this space become more defined and more urbane.

The strong central axis pro-

jecting into the City has been created after a thorough examination of the present pedestrian movement. McGill will be part of the city plan. The center of gravity of the campus will move west upon completion of the ten storey Arts Building and the Students' Union. Hence the main axis of student movement will also move west. Nevertheless, a strong axis must be projected into the city from our campus for aesthetic reasons.

The prime purpose of the future terrace in front of the present Arts Building is not to facilitate circulation, but to set an architectural note, to draw together the surrounding buildings by means of an artifice. Although a congested area will develop in the vicinity of the new Arts Building, a large plaza is not required there.

Portions For Passageways. In winter, only portions of the plaza will be cleared for passageways in order to diminish maintenance problems. In summer, this terrace will be provided with benches galore for lingering couples. The concrete surface will vastly increase the usability of this area. One may loll or sit or stroll or meditate wherever one pleases. It will indeed be a happy place!

Surrounding this terrace are three buildings of dissimilar styles—three charming examples of Victorian eclecticism. By propping the Arts Building and Museum up on podiums and introducing a central formality, the architect has pulled these three buildings together by a terrace in a fourth style.

The hard surface treatment for this plaza is essential if people are to stroll around in this area. Grass won't work. It will not provide the sophisticated architectural treatment required to relate the surrounding buildings. The concrete is provided for economical reasons.

This plaza will not be exactly like that of Place Ville Marie. The concrete will not be entirely flat, but moulded. It will be concrete at a human scale.

Each of the buildings in juxtaposition about this plaza have a strong character. Although the proposed terrace is fussy with many intricate elements, these are merely details which may be changed later. More important is the concept, a formalistic treatment established by Euclidean elements arranged in a mechanical fashion on a flat plane by a T-square in order to relate three charming buildings of dissimilar styles and orientation by means of an artifice. A veritable concrete garden.

Swimmers Set For Weekend Meets

Grapplers Wrestle In Kingston Town

The Redmen Swim Team faces a tough weekend, meeting a total of seven college squads in two separate meets. On Friday night, at 8 pm, in the Currie Pool, McGill hosts the University of Montreal and Laval University teams. On Saturday, the team travels to St. Jean to take part in the Invitational Meet at the Collège Militaire Royal Pool.

In the last meeting with U of M, McGill took the honors in all

events, finishing the afternoon with 44 points more than their challengers. This will be the team's first meeting with Laval, who also boasts a tough set. Eleven events are scheduled for the triangular meet, the program being identical to the last one when McGill hosted U of M and RMC.

Two swimmers will represent each team in the individual events, points to be given on a 6-4-3-2-1 basis, while relay events (4 members per team) will be awarded points in the order of 8-4-0. Mc-

Gill's lineup will be almost the same as in past meets, with no definite changes reported by Coach Bob Gauld. Diving honours will be done as usual by Dave McEntyre, who already beat U of M's Godin and Le Gault by point totals of 141.45 to 127.05 and 79.4 respectively.

Cadets Stage Meet

On Saturday at 2 pm CMR will be hosting five other university teams (including McGill) in a giant Invitational Swim Meet. U of NB and Sir George Williams are two of the other teams. In this particular meet, each team will enter only one swimmer per event, and therefore, there will be several changes in the McGill lineup.

Coach Gauld feels confident that his team will beat both UNB and

CMR, in spite of losing to UNB by a margin of one point last Saturday in the Currie Pool. It seems that UNB has strength in their number of swimmers. However, since only one swimmer (instead of the usual two) will be lining up for each event, McGill should come out on top. Also, two weeks ago, CMR fell to the UNB Beavers by a difference of seventy-three points. Therefore, prospects of McGill's success seem pretty good.

On the darker side, former Redman star, Richard Pound will be swimming for Sir George where he is presently studying. Pound holds three McGill Swim Team records and won a gold medal in the recent British Empire Games, and therefore is a stumbling block for our team.

It seems the kilts of the granite campus at Queen's have little interest in the manly art of self-defence.

On Saturday, at 8 pm, our wrestling squad will take on the Gael crew in Kingston in one of the final tournaments before the all important Collegiate matches which will be held here on February 22 and 23.

The line-up for this encounter at Queen's is: Bob Howden, 123 lbs.; Ian Braff, 130 lbs.; Dave Owen, 137 lbs.; Ronny Ellisoff or Brian Underdown in the 147; Larry Barron, 167 lbs. and Richard Butler, 191 lbs.

To The Winner Goes The "Prize"



— Fleischman

The Winter Carnival will unofficially get off to a start when they kickoff the annual Toilet Bowl Game on the Lower Campus at 1 pm next Thursday. The Daily stalwarts meet the motley crew of misfits from the SEC in this annual classic. The victors of this "football" fantasy may justly be proud to drink from the depths of the magnificent trophy. However, the damn thing seems to have sprung a leak.

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ELECTIONS

NOMINATIONS FOR THE FOLLOWING OFFICES ARE HEREBY CALLED FOR:

PRESIDENT OF THE STUDENTS' SOCIETY

Nominations for President of the Students' Society of McGill University must be signed by at least one hundred members of the Students' Society.

VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE STUDENTS' SOCIETY

Nominations for Vice-President of the Students' Society of McGill University must be signed by at least fifty members of the Students' Society.

CHAIRMAN OF STUDENTS' ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Nominations for Chairman of Students' Athletic Council must be signed by at least fifty male members of students' Society

All nominations must be in writing, signed by the nominees, and in the hands of the Secretary-Treasurer of the Students' Society by 4 pm on THURSDAY FEBRUARY 14, 1963

Nomination forms must contain only those words required by Section II of the Students' Society of McGill University Electoral By-Laws.

THE MINIMUM ACADEMIC REQUIREMENT WILL APPLY TO ALL NOMINEES

Women students may run for the office of President of the Students' Society and for the office of Vice-President of the Students' Society. They may sign nominations for both these offices.

All students registered in the University are members of the Students' Society, except for the following:

- Partial students taking less than three courses.
- Students governed by the constitution of the Macdonald College Students' Society.
- Students registered in the Faculty of Graduate Studies and Research who are non-resident students, partial students, or full-time members of the teaching staff.

THE ABOVE OFFICES TAKE EFFECT FROM JULY 1, 1963
ELECTIONS WILL BE HELD ON WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1963

SAEED MIRZA

Chief Returning Officer,
Students' Society

C.I.H.L. Roundup

Braves In Playoffs

by DAVE MCFARLANE

The McGill Braves received some great news on Wednesday night when they learned that the Loyola Warriors had defeated Macdonald College 7-6 on a goal tallied in the last minute of play by Barry Hicks. The Loyola win practically knocked the Aggies out of the C.I.H.L. championship hunt, and assured the Braves of a playoff berth.

Both Loyola and Macdonald have one League game remaining, each playing weak U of M. A victory for both squads is expected which would give Loyola first place with nine points and leave McGill and Macdonald deadlocked in the runner-up position with seven points apiece. However, the Braves will be in a position to challenge the Warriors as they have taken three of a possible four points from the Maroon and White squad. McGill and Loyola played to a 6-6 tie while the Braves edged the Warriors 6-5 last Monday night.

Macdonald, although tied with the Braves, has been defeated twice by the Warriors and thus could not challenge the league leaders.

The only hope for the Aggies is if the U of M team pulls an upset over Loyola while they beat the Carabins. This would give all three teams seven points, resulting in a three way playoff.

Coach Dave Copp contracted Warrior coach Jack Kennedy yesterday and it was decided that if a playoff is to be staged between the Braves and Loyola it will take place on February 27 at the Winter Stadium.

Aside from C.I.H.L. action, the Braves will journey to Lake Placid tomorrow morning for an exhibition tilt with the Lake Placid Roamers, a semi-pro outfit. The Braves will depart at 11:30 am from the Winter Stadium tomorrow

morning. Game time at Lake Placid is 8 pm.

Scoring

A glance at the leading scorers in the C.I.H.L. will show that the Braves have three snipers in the top eight players. Skippy Kerner leads the McGill contingent with 14 points by virtue of six goals and eight assists. Kerner, the stocky centre of the Braves' productive first line, came through in fine style for the McGillians in last Monday's game at Loyola when he counted two goals and two assists, including the winning goal.

Ivan Velan, who pivots the second line, is in fourth place in the scoring race with four goals and seven assists. The rightwinger of the first unit, John Tibbitts, is currently in sixth spot with nine points on seven goals and two assists. Tibbitts leads the Braves in goal-scoring with his seven tallies.

C.I.H.L. Scoring

	GP	G	A	Pts
Murray (Mac)	5	12	4	16
Kerner (McG)	5	6	8	14
Hicks (Loy)	5	6	8	14
Legault (Loy)	5	8	5	13
Velan (McG)	5	4	7	11
Tibbitts (McG)	5	7	2	9
Lackenbauer (Loy)	5	2	7	9
Slater (Mac)	5	2	8	8

Standings

	GP	W	L	T	Pts
McGill	5	3	2	1	7
Loyola	5	3	1	1	7
Macdonald	5	2	2	1	5
U of M	4	0	3	1	1

Pucksters Battle Blues Second Place At Stake

Tonight's the night, as far as the hockey Redmen are concerned, if their O.Q.A.A. second-place hopes are to be realized. They take on Joe Kane's Varsity Blues, the present holders of that spot, in the Queen City at 8 pm in what promises to be a down-to-the-wire struggle for supremacy.

The Redmen trail Toronto by 4 points, but have a game in hand. Furthermore, their next two games are with the cellar dwelling U de M contingent, whereas Varsity faces the league-leading Laval Rouge et Or. If the Red and White are successful in ousting the Blues, then they will be repeating last year's achievement which came after several last place seasons. The once high Blues, however, will have registered their worst year in as many seasons as the mind goes back.

A quick glance at the League statistics show some interesting facts: Toronto's offence has been the most productive of the teams, having chalked up 60 points in 10 games, giving them an even 6 points per game average. Laval is next with a 5.11 record, and McGill has 4.33. Lowly U de M is nowhere near the others with 3.66.

Defensively, the Redmen are tops, having a 3:55 goals-against average, compared to the 3.88 and 4.33 records registered by Laval and Toronto respectively. U de M again is well behind the others with 7.88. This brings out the fact that Laval, as the team that best combines offence and defence, is duly credited with league leadership.

Also, an amazing 9.58 goals is what the harassed goaltenders have seen registered in each match. McGill's John Tennant leads the goal janitors followed by Laval's Grenier. The individual scoring race is basically a duel between Toronto's Passi and Monteith. At the moment Monteith is tops with 29 points—11 goals and 18 assists.

Linemate Passi is hot on his heels with 27 points.

McGill's best, Larry Jones, with 8 goals and 6 assists, is not in the



LARRY JONES

top five of the League. A slow start plagued Jones this year, but with 3 games remaining, he has a good chance to pull himself up a few notches.

Dave Kerr and John Gilfillan are tied for second in the Redmen's

Redmen Scoring

	Goals	Assists	Pts
Larry Jones	8	6	14
Dave Kerr	7	5	12
John Gilfillan	1	11	12
Steve Molson	2	8	10
Leon Abbott	6	3	9
Rick Moore	3	6	9
Tom Bell	2	7	9
Dave Flam	5	2	7
Andy Robertson	1	3	4
G. B. Maughan	2	1	3
Len McDougall	0	3	3
Ron Doleman	1	1	2
Bill McKellar	0	1	1
Mike Richards	0	1	1
Chris Bryant	0	1	1

O.Q.A.A. Standings

	P	W	L	T	F	A	Pts
Laval	9	7	2	0	46	35	14
Toronto	10	6	4	0	60	43	12
McGill	9	4	5	0	38	32	8
U. of Montreal	8	1	7	0	29	63	2

Curlers To Participate In Three Tournaments

The McGill Curling Club will be swinging into its final few weeks of play this weekend when various members of the club will take part in three tournaments.

Today at Montreal Caledonia the Intramural Semi-finals will be staged at the regular hours of 2-5 pm. President Peter Kingston expects that the finals will probably take place on the Friday after the McGill Winter Carnival.

Also set for today is the Carleton Invitational Bonspiel to which McGill is sending one mixed team. The rock-tossers making the trip to Ottawa are Ian Crain (skip), Pat Valiquet (vice-skip), Pat Page (lead), and Pete Robbins (second). This bonspiel is being held in conjunction with the Carleton Winter Carnival.

Two Red and White teams will see action in the MacDonald College Invitational to be staged tomorrow afternoon from 2-6 pm. The first foursome will be made up of Pete Kingston (skip), Russ Knight (vice-skip), Tony Hinds (second), and Shane Rathburn as lead. The second quartet will be Pete Adams (skip), Ian Crain (vice-skip), Peter Robbins (second), and Tim McNeil (lead).

A. S. U. S. NOMINATIONS

Nominations for the Arts and Science Undergraduate Society are hereby, called for

a) President:

- 1 — to be nominated in 3rd year to hold office in 4th year.
- 2 — male or female.

b) 1st Vice-President:

- 1 — to be nominated in 2nd year to hold office in 3rd year.
- 2 — must be female.

c) 2nd Vice-President:

- 1 — to be nominated in 2nd year to hold office in 3rd year.
- 2 — must be male.

d) Secretary:

- 1 — to be nominated in 1st year to hold office in 2nd year.
- 2 — must be female.

e) Treasurer:

- 1 — to be nominated in 3rd year to hold office in 4th year.
- 2 — must be male.

f) Athletic Representative:

- 1 — male. To be nominated in 2nd year to hold office in 3rd year.
- 2 — female. To be nominated in any year to hold office in the following year.

Each nomination must be in writing and have the signature of 25 members of the Society.

All nominations must be signed by the nominee.

Elections will be held on Wednesday, February 27, 1963

Nominations must be handed in at the Union Tuckshop by 1 pm, Wednesday, February 20.

Pe sketches of the nominees for President are to be handed in by 1 pm, Wednesday, February 20, at the Union Tuckshop.

MICHAEL BLUMENSTEIN
Electoral Officer



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TICKETS for six remaining Montreal Symphony Orchestra subscription concerts — \$10 Call Ronnie HU. 1-5538.

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Redmen Face Laval In Hoop Exhibition Tonight At 8 pm

Another basketball game hits the scene tonight when the home-team Redmen take on the visiting Laval hoopsters in an exhibition at the Currie Gym at 8 pm.

In an encounter between these same two clubs last year, the Red and white walloped the Laval contingent in a loosely played scuffle. However, tonight's battle should be of a different nature, for the visitors have improved considerably both offensively and defensively, and their calibre of playing ranks with some of the best.

The Redmen also look better, as their play has finally reached a fairly high level of consistency. Last Tuesday Coach Ron Sharpe's squad trimmed the Loyola Warriors 63-58, and this forthcoming meet should be a good tune-up for next week's big game against Sir George.

This exhibition also serves another purpose, for the Redmen hit the road next Friday to visit Toronto and McMaster, both return encounters. Game time is once again at 8 pm in the Currie Gym, when the men from Quebec meet the Redmen in the best exhibition game of the year.

by SHELDON PRICE

Injuries and the like have certainly had an adverse effect on the Scribe's predictions this year. To begin with, the Scribe selected the Bankers to repeat as champions in the Intramural Touchfootball League. Everything went according to plan until their star quarterback, Friedman, pulled a thigh muscle in the game with the C.L.F.'s. With his loss, the Commencemen, although leading at the time, suddenly fell apart and blew the match, thus erasing their playoff aspirations.

Moreover, the Basketball Bankers seemed and played like they were going to go all the way, until their ace player, Motherwell, came down with the flu. Motherwell certainly was sorely missed as the Bankers' offensive attack fizzled out. To add to his increasing misery, the Scribe recently found out that the Bankers' star floor hockey player, Cameron Grout, has left McGill and is thereby ineligible to participate. These circumstances have made the Scribe wary of predicting any future title for the Bankers — as this team is extremely unpredictable...

In Ice hockey, the Grads scrambled into the finals by setting back

the A&S entry in a two-game total point series, 4-2. The first contest which was fast and excellently played ended in a 2-all deadlock. Kenny and Knight scored for A&S while the Grads' tallies were picked up by Watt and Huband. The Grads whitewashed their opponents 2-0 in the second event. Molson and Lesnov counted markers for the victors. In the other semi-final game, The Scribe's prediction, the Law team, hold a commanding four goal margin over the Commencemen, by virtue of rolling over them, 6-2. O'Reilly, the outstanding player of the match, netted five points, O'Reilly, a sure bet for the First All-Star team and an excellent chance to cup the M.V.P. award in Ice hockey banged in two goals and set up three others. Shadley drilled in two markers while Bowie knotted two and picked up one assist. The second game will be played today at 1:00 pm.

Turning to Floor hockey, the Wholes of the Engineering Faculty (excuse me for calling you Arts and Science) and the Bankers battled to a 2-2 tie. The Bankers, considerably weaker due to the loss of Grout's aggressive style led 2-1 at the end of the second period, on goals by Cameron. The Wholes bounced back in the third, forcing a tie. Virball and Foder counted for the wholes. In spite of their

tremendous loss, the Scribe still picks the Bankers over the Wholes.

Two five-minute overtime periods will be played if a tie persists in the Floor and Ice hockey playoffs. If the score is still deadlocked after ten minutes of overtime, a sudden-death five minute period will be played.

Volleyball

The Volleyball Finals will witness the People and the Bandits squaring off. The People, carrying a fifteen point bulge into the second game with Med 1A, had a little more difficult time handling them. They squeezed by the Meds 16-14 in the first match, but Med. roared back in the second, trouncing the People to the tune of 15-10.

However, the important matter of total points now entered the picture. The People's lead was cut down to twelve long points. Med had to smear them by the score of 15-3 just to force a tie. Throwing caution to the wind, they were creamed 15-5.

The Bandits possessed a fourteen point margin over the Educators in the second game of the two match total point series. They ripped into a porous Educator team walking over them 15-4, and 15-8. The Raudsepp brothers, John Elie, and Ed Hume starred for the winners. The Scribe feels that the Bandits shall succeed to the Championship vacated by the hapless Engineers. The finals in Volleyball will be played next Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 13 & 14. If a third game is necessary, it will take place on the 20th. The winner will be decided on the basis of capturing two full matches, that is, winning two out of three games in each match.

Basketball Finals

Med 4 faces Med 2 (Polymorphs) in the Basketball finals on Monday, Feb. 11 at 7:00 pm. It will be a two out of three series. The Polymorphs holding an insurmountable lead (without the services of Motherwell) slaughtered a listless Banker squad by the score of 54-25. The game was more of a massacre than a slaughter... Shore and Kinman each knotted the twine for sixteen points. In a spine-tingling contest, Med 4 squeaked by Dents 3 & 4, 49-47. However, Med 4 had a surplus of

fourteen marks from the first game.

The Dents, after a poor and lack-lustre display last week, caught on fire and almost reversed the tables on the Meds. Dutton and Bishop potted thirteen and eleven points respectively. Feidler starred for the losers racking up twenty-one points while Lambert and Murray counted thirteen and eleven respectively. The Scribe boldly forecasts that the Polymorphs will cream Med 4.

Claude Banitah of the Plumbers walked away with the Intramural Fencing show, capturing the Foil and Epee. Algo Bemasadoun won the Sabre contest.

The final SIRC vote to decide the Intramural champions for 1962-63 and the best Intramural athlete of the year will be held on Feb. 22. In the latter category, the Scribe's vote goes to the 'old red-head' Bruce Hutchinson.

Refunds

Refunds are now available for all team entries in Volleyball, Floor and Ice hockey, and Touch-football. All eligible for these refunds are urged to pick them up as soon as possible in Room 3 of the Gym.

The official, and I repeat the official, All-star teams for the Intramurals are now selected. The pretentious Plumbers who have dared to transcend the authority of the Scribe's selection committee recently published their own "un-biased" floor hockey team. The Scribe's selections will, in due course, show the Plumbers' picks to be the result of that common suffrage — Plumbers' Paranoia. In conclusion, the Scribe has received first-hand information that the Plumbers' Pot Floor hockey Intramural All-star team IS NOT recognized by the Intramural Department...

ALL SAINTS' CHAPEL

EPIPHANY V

10:00 am—Holy Communion

7:00 pm—Evensong

7:30—The Rev'd John Rossner, Sir George Williams University, on "Popular Misconceptions of the Hebrew-Christian Tradition".

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